

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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VOL. 9 No. 58

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. MONDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1908

One Cent

MAKING OF GLASS AT LOCAL PLANT IS BEGUN TODAY

The first real glass making since the first day of March, this year at the Pittsburgh Plate Glass plant, No. 6, at this place, was begun this morning. Since the burning of the No. 2 plant at Tarentum, and the issue of orders to start at this place, Superintendent R. O. Stillwell, and Assistant Superintendent Irving Brown, with a force of men have been getting things in readiness for the making of glass. The fires were lighted about three weeks ago.

The department to start to work this morning was the casting hall. One furnace was put in operation, and a quota of men put to work at six

o'clock. Tomorrow morning another furnace will be started, and the two will run from then on. There was no glass on hand and as some has to be turned out before the grinding and polishing departments can be put in operation, these will not be started until the 26th or 27th or in about a week.

At Tarentum the work of cleaning up the debris of the destroyed plant is going on steadily under the superintendency of Mr. J. A. Bechtel, formerly of the local works. This work will take some time. After the place is cleaned up, the work of rebuilding the most up-to-date plant of the company will begin.

HIST, G-R-R-R, SOFT FOOT BILL ON TRAIL

The usual custom seems to be that when a man finds burglars in his house at night to cover his head and let them burgle. But such is not the case with William Menge, of Arnold City, known throughout this section as "Billy" and known for his dauntless bravery. Some time since he heard some one in the house and knowing that they were there for no good purpose he stealthily got out of bed, seized his search light and revolver, which he at all times keeps handy, and went to the door of the next room, but upon opening it he found the intruders had fled.

By a few Sherlock Holmes deductions he came to the conclusion that an Italian named John Hamil was one of the party. He arrived at this conclusion from finding an old pair of breeches which the intruder in his fevered haste had left behind. Mr. Menge made information against Hamil, Luigi Belmont and Giuseppe Sacco. The parties having fled was more conclusive evidence in favor of "Billy's" deductions. He went to Pittsburgh and invaded the Italian quarters lone handed, looking for the trio. Failing to locate them he called in the assistance of the front-office force of the city sleuths, but as yet has been unable to locate them.

MAN DROWNS AT BROWNSVILLE

George Powell, of Connelleville was drowned in the Monongahela river at Brownsville Saturday evening. He was in a skiff, which was loaded with junk, with two other men. The heavy load was too much for the frail craft and it sank after the men had rowed a few feet from the shore. The two companions of Powell were saved, but the later being unable to swim was overcome. He leaves a wife and four children.

Invitations Issued.

Invitations have been issued by the officers and members of Morning Star Council No. 29, Jr. Order United American Mechanics, of Fayette City for the opening of their new lodge rooms in the Jr. O. U. A. M. building at Fayette City Tuesday evening October 20th. The program will consist of music and speaking. Refreshments will be served.

False Alarm.

A false alarm of fire was sent in last night at about 11 o'clock from box No. 25 at the corner of Tenth street and McKean avenue.

Charleroi Beaten In Association League Contest

In a game of the Monongahela Valley Association Football league, Roscoe bested Charleroi Saturday on the former's grounds, by a score of 3 to 1. The Charleroi team has entered a protest, however with the league officials, having, they think, very sufficient grounds for causing the game to be played over or decided in their favor. The protest is on the grounds that the south goal post is too low by eight inches and a plate in the center of the field interfered with their playing.

The contest was rather one-sided, Roscoe having the better of the argument, at nearly all times. Numerous tries were made for goals that were frustrated by the quick work of the Charleroi players. The game was interesting.

The lineup:
Roscoe—3. Charleroi—1.
Poster.....G.....Baird
George Ackincklose, F. R.....H. Hynds
Garnet Ackincklose, F. B.....Metzer
Dixon.....H. B.....Brooks
Malarky.....H. B.....Clark
Davis.....H. B.....Quinn
Allen.....F.....Holden
Boyle.....F.....Campbell
Wick.....C. J.....Hynds
Fechter.....F.....Conin
Underwood.....F.....O'Hara
Goals—Garnet Ackincklose. Penalty kick—Allen, Doyle, Campbell. Referee—Prentiss. Linesmen—Muir and Lambert. Time—35 minute halves.

Meeting For The Prohibitionists Here

The Prohibitionists will hold a rally in Charleroi at the First Christian church on Fallowfield avenue Wednesday evening of this week. Hon. Oliver W. Stewart who is stumpng Washington county, will speak.

Mr. Stewart is one of the Prohibition orators of National reputation. He is a fluent and logical speaker, and a keen and ready debater. He is a lawyer and was elected by the Illinois Legislature on the Prohibition ticket. He is ready and willing at all times to meet all comers in debate, and has arranged to represent the Prohibition party in a triangular debate at Pittsburgh shortly, in which Hon. Jas. Francis Burke will speak for the Republican side.

The meeting will be held at 8.15 in the church, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are small pills, easy to take, gentle and ure. Sold by Piper Bros. eod

ARRANGING FOR TRANSPORTATION

Will Have Special Rates Between Here And Washington.

FOR REPUBLICAN RALLY

Ralph Allison, of Washington, chairman of the transportation committee for the big Republican rally to be held at Washington on Thursday evening, October 29th, was in Charleroi last night and left for Pittsburgh today to arrange transportation for the valley people who care to attend. Accompanying Mr. Allison was A. H. Anderson, the county chairman of the Republican party.

Transportation will be arranged for all who wish to attend, at a very reduced rate, little more than half fare. The price for the round trip ticket will be about 75 or 80 cents. The special train will leave Finleyville at 7 o'clock and on the return will leave Washington at 11 or 11:30 o'clock.

Persons who wish to go with the party should register at once with Mr. John H. Moffitt.

LOT SALE BRINGS MANY TO NEW MINING TOWN

Zollarsville, Oct. 19.—The opening lot sale held Saturday by the Washington Investment company, of Pittsburgh, at Marianna, the new mining town of this county, was a marked success. A large crowd of prospective purchasers and persons interested in the new town was on the ground at an early hour and the first day's selling was brisk. Forty lots were disposed of at prices ranging from \$100 to \$600 a lot.

The Donora Improvement company, of Donora, which is just closing out a sale on a plan of lots known as East Marianna, adjoining Marianna proper. This is a part of the James Gayman farm and the company has recently secured more land and laid out 65 additional lots.

These are busy days in the new mining town and a decided real estate boom is in progress.

RINEHART'S LAND TO BE SOLD

Pittsburg, Oct. 19.—Ninety acres of coal land purchased by J. B. F. Rinehart, the accused cashier of the Farmers and Drovers National bank, of Waynesburg, in 1906 for \$9,500, is to be sold at the price of \$130 an acre. An order giving Receiver John H. Strawn authority to take part in the transaction was made by Judge James S. Young in the United States circuit court yesterday. The petition was presented by Attorney John S. Wendt, who told the court that a mortgage of \$3,176.10 was against the property, and its foreclosure is threatened. The coal land will be purchased by Joseph Stren, of Uniontown.

Kodot will, without doubt, make your stomach strong and will almost instantly relieve you of all the symptoms of indigestion. Get a bottle of it today. It is sold here by Piper Bros. eod

PROMINENT MAN STRICKEN AT NOON

But will Recover It Is Thought.

WAS CARING FOR HORSES

Robert Claybaugh, the well known blacksmith of Lincoln avenue was today at about 1 o'clock the victim of paralysis. He was stricken while caring for his horses.

Mr. Claybaugh was removed to his home on Lincoln avenue near Second street and Doctors J. W. Hunter, J. B. Barth and J. Clive Ecos called. It was found to be a slight stroke, on the left side, and it is thought no dangerous consequences will follow unless there is another stroke.

Mr. Claybaugh is well known along the valley and immensely popular among all his friends who hear of the occurrence with surprise and sorrow.

ATHENE CLUB HOLDS INTERESTING MEETING

The Athene Club held an interesting session Saturday afternoon in the Merchant's Association rooms in the Kirk and Clark building. The club decided to donate the sum of \$10 to the Children's Aid Society of Pittsburgh. The literary program was interesting, the study of the "United States" which has been outlined for the year being taken up. The program of Saturday's meeting was as follows:

Revolution Days—Social and Industrial Life—Mrs. Brown.

Evolution of Our Flag—Mrs. Repman.

Historic Landmarks of United States—Miss Ethel Brown.

Review of Owen Wister's "Life of Washington"—Mrs. McKay.

Roll Call—Patriotic Sayings.

NO NEW CASES OF FEVER REPORTED

Claysville, Oct. 18.—No services were held today in any of the churches of Claysville on account of the scarlet fever quarantine. The public schools will not be reopened the coming week.

During the past week, however, no new cases of scarlet fever have been reported and it is the general belief that the malady will be kept confined within its present limits and that the quarantine may be lifted by the end of the present week.

Bill at Star.

The bill at the Star theatre the first three days of this week will be a good one. Martin W. Guild, the eccentric monologist will head the list. Cole and Clemens have up-to-date comedy sketches and Miss Irene Trevette is a singer of renown. Miss Marion Laughlin, who was here for a few days recently has been engaged to sing. Mr. Schaffer, who has already made a reputation will still entertain.

Just a little Cascasweet is all that is necessary to give your baby when it is cross and peevish. Cascasweet contains no opiates nor harmful drugs and is highly recommended by mothers everywhere. Sold by Piper Bros. eop

WANTED—Orders for embroidery. Call at 19 Mail office. 06-2-tw-5w

CHURCH IS CROWDED TO FULLEST CAPACITY AT MEETING LAST NIGHT

Last night's meeting at the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church, where Evangelist Hendrick and Singer A. L. Carter have been holding forth, drew an immense crowd, so that every seat was filled and many having to stand. Several were turned away.

At the morning meeting Dr. Hendrick spoke on "Making a Living, versus Making a Life." He took up the financial side and contrasted it to the spiritual part of life. There were twelve members received at the close of this service.

In the afternoon, Dr. Hendrick spoke to a large company of men on the topic "Is The Young Man Safe." Mr. Carter sang, "My Mothers' Prayer," with telling effect. At the close of the service 25 or 30 men stood for prayer.

Dr. Hendrick spoke in the evening on "The Unpardonable Sin." He thoroughly defined his subject and enlarged upon the results.

Tonight the usual street meeting will be held and tomorrow a service will be held at the Imperial Bottle works.

BOYS DISREGARDING CURFEW LAW WILL BE LOCKED UP

The matter as to whether or not the police can arrest and lock up boys under sixteen for disregarding the curfew laws, has been finally settled by the borough solicitor, D. M. McLooney, giving an opinion.

He stated that a youngster may be arrested and locked up, but not in the same compartment with other criminals or drunks, but must be taken to a separate cell where they may be detained. Their parents may be fined.

The question was raised a few weeks ago by the police. They claimed that youngsters when told to get off the streets after the ringing of curfew would refuse and be defended by their

parents. The matter went to council, and they investigated with the aforesaid result.

There is a cell which is unused, owned by the borough and it is likely it will be installed in the borough building where boys may be locked up.

Shoulderblade Broken.

Saturday afternoon in the Pennsylvania State-Gereva football game Captain Ed. in McClain of Charleroi, of the former team had his shoulder blade broken, and may not be able to be in the game again this season.

Skidoo Sign Is Hung On Cadets From Monessen

The Charleroi Rugby football team took over the Monessen Cadets team Saturday on the local grounds by a score of 23 to 0. The locals played nicely. The game, however, was featured by an unusual number of fumbles.

The first touchdown was made by Province the Charleroi right halfback after several minutes of play. The ball was sent down the field by a series of plays, the forward pass netting much. When within about two yards from the line a center rush was called and Province went over. Mangan failed on the kick for goal. Furnier made the next touchdown on a fumble.

Charleroi kicked and Monessen fumbled, Furnier securing the ball, and after a run of ten yards planted it behind the line. A safety netted the locals two points. Smock made two touchdowns getting the ball once on a fumble and the other time making a nice run. Mangan kicked goal after the last touchdown. Lineup:

Smock.....L. E.....Laird
Reeves, Pieper.....L. T.....Martz
B. Newton, Pegg.....L. G.....Gribben
Lhoest.....C.....Horne
O'Neill.....R. G.....Campbell
Newton.....R. F.....Smallwood
Crill, Miller.....R. E.....Frye
Magan.....Q. B.....Zell
Furnier.....L. H. F. Alexander
Province.....R. H. A. Alexander
Dietz.....F. B.....Hazelbaker
Touchdowns, Province, Furnier, Smock 2. Safety, Zell. Goal from touchdown, Mangan. Referee, Urban. Timekeeper, Eneix. Linesman, Barrett and Wilson.

Dance.

A dance will be held at Markel's Hall, Monongahela, Thursday evening, Oct. 22. Jenkin's Orchestra. All are cordially invited. Dennis McCahil, Chairman Committee. 574

FIGHTS NUMEROUS IN OLD BROWNSVILLE

Fights were numerous in Brownsville Saturday night, and the said old town was the scene of much disorder. A large number of arrests were made then, perhaps than ever before.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are for weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, inflammation of the bladder and all other annoyances due to weak kidneys. They are sold by Piper Bros. eed

CHARLEROI DEGREE TEAM WILL HAVE CHARGE

Supreme President A. E. McClain, of Sharon, will be in Monessen Tuesday evening to address a big meeting of Monessen lodge Protected Home Circle, when a class of twenty or more will be initiated into the mysteries of the order and the membership of the local circle. The Charleroi team will have charge of the work and will be accompanied by about sixty members.

The address will feature a social session planned to follow the work of initiation. Deputy Supreme President Kerney, of Sharon, who got the class of candidates together will also be present. The social session will begin at about 8:30 and friends as well as members will participate. The committee is composed of Mr. Frank See, Mrs. Alice A. Crumm, Mrs. Mary A. Betts and Miss Nichols.

The Protected Home Circle is flourishing in this vicinity, Deputy Kerney having large classes to be initiated soon in several surrounding towns.

HAS ARM BROKEN IN FALL TODAY

Mrs. C. F. Thompson, of Fifth street sustained a severe injury in a fall this morning. She was in the front lawn, and happening near the terrace between the McKean and Thompson yards, slipped and fell over the embankment. Her right arm was broken above the elbow. Physicians were called and set the fracture and Mrs. Thompson is getting along very well.

Surprise Party.

A surprise party was held Saturday evening at the residence of Mrs. John Yales, of Eleventh street in honor of her son-in-law, Mr. Thomas Turner, who has just returned from a visit in England. The evening was pleasantly spent in dancing and playing euchre. Mr. Turner received many nice presents.

Washington, Oct. 19.—Tom Briggs, a resident of Eighty-Four, came to Washington Saturday night and proceeded to rush the growler in earnest. He must have contracted his jag down West Chestnut street some place. Briggs had about twice the amount aboard as he should have had and instead of making two trips decided to take it home all at once.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, safe, easy, pleasant, sure, little liver pills. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

Are You Waiting for Opportunity?

A little thinking brings you face to face with the fact that saving is essential in every walk of life.

Do not wait for opportunity to knock at your door, but improve every occasion, no matter how small, to save money.

By opening an account with the First National Bank and depositing a part of your income each week, you are on the surest and safest road to success.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

First National Bank
Charleroi, Pa.

Open from 8 to 9 P. M. On Saturdays

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

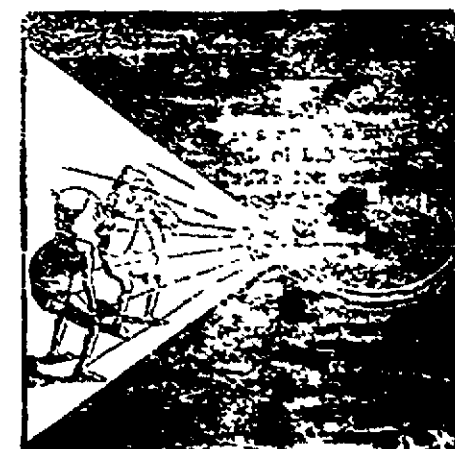
K. Tenor. Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. R. eod.

Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail

Nature's Most Precious Gift

for adornment is the diamond. Properly set to best exhibit, its sparkle and fire, it adds charm to every feminine wearer.

We are able now to offer diamonds at "good investment" prices in all sorts of settings. Talking of good investments reminds us to say that diamonds increase in value constantly, and the increase means



much more than interest on the cost.

JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler
Bell Phone 103-W 515 McKean Avenue Charleroi, Pa.
Charleroi Phone 103

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$3.00
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......75
All subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six
cents per week.
Communications of public interest are
welcome, but as an evidence of good
faith, and not necessarily for publication,
an invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first
insertion. Rates for large space con-
tracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as
business locals, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, cards of
thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official
and similar advertising, including
that in settlement of estates, public
sales, live stock and estray notices,
bank notices, notices to teachers, 10
cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents
a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Gao, S. Mighl.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
Gustave Clements.....Lock No. 4

Oct. 19 in History.

1781—Lord Cornwallis surrendered to
George Washington at Yorktown,
Va.
1806—Henry Kirk White, the youthful
poet, died; born 1785.
1864—Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
1901—Rear Admiral Francis M. Bunce,
U. S. N., retired, died at Hartford,
Conn.; born 1836.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 5:10, rises 6:13; moon rises
1:22 a. m.; moon's age 25 days; moon
at apogee, farthest from earth; 11 a.
m., planet Neptune apparently station-
ary.

Cannot Become Reconciled.

After doing Congressional stunts
for twelve years it is hard for Hon-
orable Ernie F. to become reconciled
to the fact that in these spring pri-
maries, the Republican party turned
him down to take up with one who
was justly regarded as one better, and
has in the bitterness of defeat
attempted to create confusion and dis-
order in the ranks of the party for
which once he claimed to be such a
stalwart champion. He has been
entirely unsuccessful, for the voters
have become educated to his unfaith-
fulness, and although he has been
working under cover, his hand is
recognized. A complete file of his
own newspapers, the Washington Ob-
server, for several years back will
reveal the various issues which this
veteran strategist has taken up, but
when he turned completely and
brought the liquor issue into the fray,
he people couldn't swallow him, and
gave him his downstart. Mr. Ache-
son has been unable to take defeat
gracefully and the way he has flopped
to a defense of the Prohibition party,
yet all the time stoutly affirming he is
a Republican to the core, is amusing.
It is extremely laughable to see the
Observer printing an editorial defend-
ing the principals and men of the Re-
publican party, on the national ticket,
and follow with articles which pulls
down the county and district ticket to
a finish. Poor Ernie! Why don't he
run for school director on a Repub-
lican-Democratic-Prohibition-Independ-
ent-Peoples-Lincoln-Socialist ticket,
and quiet his little noise. It would
hardly be in his line, but people must
change their habits occasionally.

Valuable Patent.

What is probably one of the most
important patents issued in this coun-
try in many years is the one secured
by Mr. T. M. Freeble of Fayette City
last week when he received letters
patent upon what he calls the
"Freeble Automatic Safety Railroads."
The system is of such a nature that
makes either head-on or rear-end
collisions mechanically an impossibil-
ity, also a safety device against the
opening switch or the "sideswiping"
of cars standing on a siding. The
system is electrically operated some-
thing similar of the semaphore sys-
tem now in general use among rail-
roads. Where the new system beats
all the old ones is in the fact that

with the old system the responsibility
rests with the engineer, while with
the new system there is no relying on
engineer or any person. The mecha-
nism of such a nature that should the
engineers fall out of his cab, become
temporarily disabled or permanently
incapacitated from his duties the
mechanics, which is placed on the
engine, would apply the brakes and
stop the entire train either of one car
or a hundred. It is impossible for
one train to run into another with this
system in operation. Mr. Freeble has
demonstrated that he can start a train
from Pittsburgh and one from Latrobe
without a soul on the train with a
full head of steam and that they will
be stopped by this mechanism before
they collide. The system is known
as a "Block System."

Electric Sparks.

The New Castle Herald says Frank
Fish, in an address in Lawrence
county, did not say a word against
Mr. Tener or Mr. Aikens. My good-
ness is such a thing possible?

The editor of The Observer seems
to be quite an issue with the booze
organs. We are glad to be so well
considered from such sources—Wash-
ington Observer. Strange how some
people admire themselves and their
futile efforts isn't it. But then
that's right editor Observer, shake
hands with yourself when no one else
will.

Morse, the New York bank wrecker,
with the wreckage not yet a year old,
stands today in the prisoners' dock,
casting longing glances toward Way-
nesburg and Pittsburgh where they
knew how to treat a gentlemanly thief
with old fashioned courtesy.

The corn is in the shock and some
of the potatoes are keeping their eyes
open in the cellar.
Recurring to "unfinished business",
the attention of the congregation is
invited to the fact that an election of
unusual and commanding importance
is to be decided two weeks from next
Tuesday.

Over in literal-minded Indiana they
are putting nominees of the Hearst
Independence party in jail for vag-
rancy.

Many a wife is seriously wondering
why her mother-in-law ever thought
no woman was good enough for her
boy.

The mad-dog epidemic is getting a
little out of season, but the gridiron
and the automobile are keeping up
the average.

That Chicago family which fears
to accept a bequest of a million dollars
because it may make them unhappy
should cheer up. There will be
plenty of people willing to help them
get used to it.

Kaiser Wilhelm has invented a new
railroad brake. Mr. Roosevelt found
a way over a year ago of stopping
railroad trains from running.

President Roosevelt has told the
railway signalmen how he prizes his
membership in the Brotherhood of
Locomotive Firemen. His affection
for locomotive engineers is well known
and his ability as a conductor recog-
nized. It would put no strain on his
capacity to run the whole train.

These Dear Girls.
Clara—Stella is awfully thin, don't
you think so?
Maude—Yes. Why, I believe she
would jump at a proposal.—Pittsburg
Post.

About the Size of It.
"Vinagar never catches fly."
So the proverb maker wrote.
And the sugarless candidate
Oft fails to catch the vote.
—Chicago News

Incorrigible.
Stella—Is she a souvenir fiend?
Bella—Dreadful! The last dinner
she attended she carried away the
cook.—New York Sun.

The Hunt.
Ursus Major—What's the matter?
Ursus Minor—I see a shooting star
coming.—New York Sun.

Costly Missiles.
Dan Cupid's darts are costing more
Than they did in days of old.
For they are not effective now
Unless they're tipped with gold.
—Chicago News

Our Stock Expressions.
"I can't see the point of this joke."
"That's funny."—Boston Post.

Shakespeare Revised.
This world's a stage so vastly set.
And every man's a trooper.
I long to be a hero, yet
I'm only just a super.
—Smart Set.

Briefs of the County

Claysville, Oct. 19.—The directors
of the new Farmers National bank at
this place held a meeting here on Fri-
day and elected Burns Darsie, cashier
of the institution. Mr. Darsie who is
a son of the late Hugh S. Darsie, of
Washington, at present holds a posi-
tion, in the Federal National bank,
of Pittsburgh.

The work of remodeling Central
hotel is well under way, and it is
hoped the bank may occupy it by the
first of the coming year.

Beallsville, Oct. 18.—After being
confined to her bed for several years
and all hope of her recovering the use
of her limbs having long since been
given up, Mrs. David Teagarden, who
resides on Beallsville R. D. 2, jumped
from her bed about 9 o'clock Friday
night, ran across her room into the
hall, through the hall and down stairs
and when she reached the bottom step
she fainted. There is a possibility
that Mrs. Teagarden will be able to
walk about in a few days. She was
frightened by a cover of a stand catch-
ing fire.

Paris, Oct. 18.—As the result of
blood poisoning caused by an abscess
on the finger it is feared that Miss
Elizabeth Gardner, aged 15 years,
will lose one arm. All efforts are
being made to save the member and
the physicians in charge state that
they think they will be successful.

Woman's Curiosity.
"Woman's curiosity," said Mr.
Fletcher, "is a quality of mind beyond
human understanding."

"Yes," said Mrs. Fletcher. "What
made you think of that?"

"The fool actions of a woman that I
saw downtown today. She followed a
man ten blocks just to get to read a
placard that was fastened to his back.
She spotted him at Thirty-fourth
street. That was really the end of her
trip—I made that out from something
she said to another woman who was
too fat to join in the chase—but when
she caught sight of that flaming red
poster tied to the man's back her cu-
riosity got the better of her and she
set out after him. He led her quite a
chase across town and downtown and
back again, but she never weakened.
She tagged faithfully along in his
wake, and finally she got close enough
to read that notice."

Mrs. Fletcher reflected a moment.

"What did it say?" she asked.

"It advised her to get her teeth pulled
somewhere on Sixth avenue."

Mrs. Fletcher thought again.

"Where were you all the time she
was trying to find that out?"

"Me?" said Fletcher. "Oh, I was
following the woman. I wanted to see
if she finally caught up with the man."

—New York Times.

The Porcelain Secret.

The porcelain industry of Germany
is comparatively young, says the Berlin
Morgen Post, and its development was
rapid. Although it is generally believed
that the Chinese kept their processes
of manufacture secret, Julian's trans-
actions of their voluminous encyclopedic
show that this is not true. All who
could have read the work might have
known also the porcelain secret. But
evidently no German fathomed the me-
chanical mystery until the apothecary's
apprentice Boettger, 200 years ago,
made the first German porcelain at
Dresden. Some years before he had
attracted attention by proclaiming the
discovery of a method of changing
base metal into gold. King Frederick
I. gave him orders for the precious
metal, which the sixteen-year-old in-
ventor could not execute, and in fear
he fled to Dresden and became a sub-
ject of King August the Strong. While
endeavoring to make gold he discov-
ered the porcelain secret and inscribed
his door thus: "Into a potter was
changed by Almighty God a man who
thought he could make gold."

A Puzzle in Figures.

Take any number of three different
figures, as 471, under it place the same
figures in reverse order, subtract the
lesser number and you will find that
the middle figure of the result is in-
variably 9. Why it is so is something
that only the most learned mathemat-
ical scholars can explain. Here is our
case worked out:

Taking any number, say..... 471
Reversing figures..... 174
Subtracting, we have..... 297

Further still, we can now reverse
this number 297 in the same way and
add the two numbers and the result
will always come 1089. Thus:

Taking..... 297
Reversing..... 792
Adding, we have..... 1089

Why should the answer always come
out the same? Here's something for
you to work over

Her Chin.

Dawson—The facial features plainly
indicate character and disposition. In
selecting your wife, were you governed
by her chin? Spewlow—No, but I have
been ever since we married.

Her Ears in Danger.

Susie had left her toys about the
kitchen. Mother (picking them up)—
Susie, if you leave these things about
the kitchen again I'll box your ears and
throw them in the ash pit.

None but the contemptible are ap-
prehensive of contempt.—Rochefou-
cauld.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery
602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Unexcelled for the price
we offer them. If we haven't what you
want we will make it.

R. O. Vetter
Dyeing, cleaning and pressing
suits made to order, \$14 and up
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI
Bell Phone 87-2

S. L. Woodward
Dealer in Dry Goods and Fancy Groceries.
Also boat supplies. Store facing river front
Bell Phone 190-3

Miss Braden
PROFESSIONAL NURSE
Bell Phone 68-11
421 West Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

Mrs. M. R. Stewart
GOSARD CORSETS AND
IMPORTED BELTS
505 FIFTH ST. CHARLEROI, PA.
Bell Phone 163-J

Hugh E. Fergus
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
511 Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI, PA.

Ten Years' Experience
Eyes Tested Free. Good Glasses \$1.00

Dr. Harry F. Craig,
Graduate Optician
451 Donner Ave., MONESSEN, PA.

BOARDING

By the Week, Day or Meal

\$4.00 Per Week. 25c Per Meal

MRS. JOSEPH TAYLOR,

325 Washington Ave.

MICROBES IN THE SCALP

The Latest Explanation In

That Microbes Cause

Bladness.

Professor Unna of Hamburg, Ger-

many, and Dr. Salour of Paris,

France, share the honor of having

discovered the hair microbe.

Baldness is not caused through a

few week's work of these hair

microbes, but is the result of condi-

tions brought about by their presence.

Baldness may not occur until years

after the microbes began work, but it

is certain to come sooner or later.

The microbes cut off the blood

supply. They feed on the fatty

matter about the root of the hair,

through which the blood is absorbed.

Finally the fatty matter is wholly

consumed; the supply of the hair is

gone and it starves and finally dies.

Resorein is one of the most effec-

tive germ destroyers; Beta Naphthol

is both germicidal and antiseptic; Pilo-

carpin, though not a dye, restores

natural color to hair when loss of

color caused by disease. These cura-

tives properly mixed with alcohol as

a stimulant, perfect a remedy un-

equaled for curing scalp and hair

troubles.

We want everyone who has any

scalp or hair trouble to try Rexall

"93" Hair Tonic, which contains all

these ingredients. If it does not grow

hair on your bald head, stop your hair

from falling out; cure you of can-

dorr; make your hair thick, silky,

luxuriant; if it does not give you

complete satisfaction in every par-

ticular, return the empty bottle to us,

and we shall return every penny you

paid us for it, without question or

formality.

Of course, you understand that when

we say that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic

will grow hair on bald heads, we do

not refer to cases where the roots are

entirely dead, the pores of the scalp

closed, and the head has the shiny

appearance of a billiard ball. In

cases like this, there is no hope. In

all other cases of baldness Rexall

"93" Hair Tonic will positively grow

hair, or cost the user nothing. John

W. Carroll, Charleroi, Pa.

Valley Football League

Saturday's Results.

Roscoe 5; Charleroi, 1. Dunlevy,

4; New Eagle, 1. Donora, 1; Gallat-

in, 0.

Standing of the Clubs.

W L T Pts

Roscoe..... 4 0 0 8

Dunlevy..... 3 1 0 6

Braddock..... 2 1 0 4

Charleroi..... 1 2 1 3

Gallatin..... 1 3 0 2

New Eagle..... 1 3 0 2

Donora..... 1 2 0 4

McKeesport..... 0 2 1 1

Saturday's Game.

Braddock at Charleroi, Roscoe at

Gallatin, McKeesport at Dunlevy.

Donora at New Eagle.

They say all whiskey is good whis-

key only some is better than others—

"Some means 'HARPER,' the other

are 'alsorans.'—Call for HARPER

at W. H. Zellers. 4612-W-T

Fresh Elgin Cream- ery Butter.	S H A N N O N	Eggs Eggs Eggs Storage, guar- anteed.....	25c
33c		Strictly Fresh.....	28c
Finest in Charleroi			
Fresh Baltimore Oysters		New York cream cheese, lb.	17c
No Ice, no water, solid packed, clean		3 lbs. for 50c	
35c quart			
BUTTER AND EGG STORE, 327 Fallowfield Ave.			

STAR THEATRE

HIGH CLASS ATTRACTIONS

MARTIN W. GUILD
Eccentric Monologue

COLE & CLEMENS
Present the very latest Comedy Sketch

IRENE TREVETTE
The Charming Prima Donna

ILLUSTRATED SONGS
By H. V. Schaffer assisted by Miss Mary Laughlin.

ADMISSION 10c **MOVING PICTURES**

Change of Bill Monday and Thursday.

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on
Common and Face Brick

Room 21,
Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

J. M. FLEMING
PLUMBING AND
GAS FITTING.....

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers
Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building
Charleroi, Pa.

Advertise in the Mail

FRESH GREEN GOODS
are a specialty with us. We receive them daily and are al-
ways able to supply our customers with every seasonable
dainty that the market affords.
Telephone or bring your orders and we will be pleased
to deliver same promptly to you.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.
Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

**WHEN YOU BUILD
LAY SECURE FOUNDATIONS**

Your whole financial future may depend upon what kind of a
foundation you lay now.
Build securely for the future by starting an account with the
Charleroi Savings & Trust Company.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.
CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.
Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00


**4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Certificates of De-
posit. 4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Ac-
counts. Compounded Twice a Year.**

Sample Shoe Store

Best Shoe Store **Good Shoes for All**

Children's Sample Shoes

Sizes 2 to 5 and 5 1-2 to 8



Made of soft kidskin with hand turned soles and spring heels. Lace and button. Worth \$1.00. **49c a Pair**


Monday and Tuesday

BARGAINS

Here are shoes for all the family. Every pair of them worth much more than we charge. So you cannot possibly get "stuck" no matter what price you pay nor what shoes you buy. Look at them tomorrow.

Shoes for Small Boys

Sizes 5, 5 1-2, 6, 6 1-2, 7

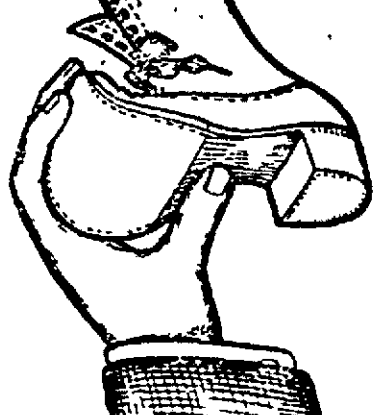


Made of Calfskin with heavy soles and small heels. Lace only. Positively all solid leather. Worth \$1.50. **69c a Pair**



Misses' Shoes

Sizes 8 1/2 to 11, 11 1/2 to 2. Dull and bright leathers, lace or button, extension soles, regular value \$2.00. **\$1.00**



Dr. Keiler's \$3 Comfort Shoes

for Misses, teachers, saleswomen, or any who're much on their feet. Sizes 2 to 8, widths C to EEE, made of soft French vici kidskin, very dressy and comfortable. **\$1.95**



Misses' High Cut Shoes

Sizes 8 1/2 to 2 box calf and vici kid, lace and button. Sold in other stores at \$2 a pair, our price, a pair **\$1.48**



5,000 pairs Enamel and Patent Calfskin Shoes for Women

Dull calfskin tops, lace, button and blucher, extension soles and military heels, very nobby shoe, regular \$2 grade, plenty sizes and widths special for Monday at **\$1.48**



WOMEN'S HIGH GRADE SHOES

Sizes 3 and 3 1/2, positively the greatest bargain of the season. They are hand made shoes in all the newest and best style creations. Every imaginable leather. Also a lot of the famous Mayfair shoes in sizes 5 to 8, all at a pair **\$2.48**



Another Great Bargain in Women's Shoes

This lot represents a purchase from a prominent manufacturer of very high class street and dress shoes made to retail at from \$2.00 to \$3.00 a pair. We have all sizes and widths and all the fashionable leathers. Take your choice tomorrow for a pair **\$1.25**

Boys' Dress Shoes

All sizes made of dull and patent leathers in styles just like a man's, sure to please the youngster, worth \$2.50 and \$2.30, our price. **\$1.50**

Boys' School Shoes

Sizes 9 to 13 1-2 and 1 to 5 1-2, made of solid leather, stoutly stitched and nicely finished, worth at least \$1.50 at a pair **\$1.00**

Sample Shoe Store
A Beigel

The Leap Year Lady.

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.
Copyright, 1904, by Associated Literary Press.

"I have often wondered why you didn't marry," said Bobbie Hayes diffidently.

The professor leaned on the porch rail and looked over his rose garden, where the fireflies started the night with gold.

"Because I love a little lady who doesn't love me," he said dreamily, "and I'll have no other."

"Oh!" Bobbie gasped as one who has come unexpectedly upon a romance.

There was a moment's silence out of which Bobbie questioned curiously, "How do you know she doesn't love you?"

The professor laughed. "She lets me see that I am her good friend, her comrade, but nothing more."

"Look here, professor, I don't believe you've asked her, not outright, you know," Bobbie accused.

"No, I haven't," the professor admitted.

"I thought so," Bobbie stated. "I know how modest you are. You'd never believe any one cared if they didn't tell you. Now, I had to—why, professor, I just had to hang around you after class and come over here and bore you and beg you to go places with me before you'd believe that I thought you were about the best thing I'd found in college."

The boy's voice was husky with deep feeling, and the professor held out his hand to him.

"Dear lad!" he said.

"And since I've been coming I have found out how lonely you are and—well, I think you ought to marry, professor."

"Alas," said the older man, "if it were as easy as it sounds!"

"It is easy," said Bobbie cocksurely. "I've—I've had some experience with girls, professor."

The professor chuckled. "More than I have had in all my forty years, Bobbie."

"And I've learned," Bobbie asserted solemnly, "that when a man wants to marry a girl she's got to let her know that he cares awfully."

"But she knows that I care," the professor said.

"Have you told her?" Bobbie demanded.

"Not in words," was the response, "but, Bobbie, boy, I've sent her a bunch of pink roses every day and they bloom in my garden, and I have never looked at another woman."

Bobbie sat up straight. "Oh, look here," he said unexpectedly. "You won't mind if I guess who it is?"

"I don't believe," the professor hesitated, "that we ought to bring her name into it."

"Yes, we ought," Bobbie insisted, "when it means your happiness and hers. Isn't it Miss Merriman?"

"How did you guess?" the professor demanded.

"Nobody else grows such old-fashioned hundred leaved roses as you, and when I went up to Miss Merriman's room the other night to borrow a book there was a bunch of them on her table."

"She is very fond of roses," the professor murmured.

"Of your roses," Bobbie amended.

"I have no reason to believe that she cares more for my roses than for any other," said the professor.

"Well, I'll bet she does," Bobbie argued. "I'll bet she's got a lot of them pressed in the Bible or her favorite book of poetry."

The professor rose. "I hardly think I like to bring her name into this discussion," he said again quietly, and after that he and Bobbie walked in the garden arm in arm, and they talked of books and of men, but not of Miss Merriman.

The next afternoon Bobbie called on the little teacher.

"I want to know if you'll chaperon some of the summer schoolgirls to a picnic at High Rock," was his excuse. But later in the evening he mentioned the professor. "I don't think he's looking well," he said.

"I have noticed it," said Miss Merriman anxiously. "I believe he is working too hard."

"It isn't that," said Bobbie. "He's in love, Miss Merriman, and the girl he cares for is treating him very cruelly."

Miss Merriman turned pale. "Oh," she said faintly. "Does—does he care for some one?"

"Yes," Bobbie stated, "and he ought to be married. He is lonely, very lonely. I am sure if the woman he loves could know she would say 'yes'."

"I am sure she would," Miss Merriman agreed.

"I have wondered," Bobbie began and stopped. "If you could find out who she is—women have such intuitions about things, and you and the professor are such old friends."

"But," palpitated Miss Merriman. "I'm not a bit of a detective, Bobbie. I shouldn't know how to look for her."

"Well, I'll give you a tip," said Bobbie. "You find the lady he sends his pink roses to; she's the one."

He was looking at her with round, innocent eyes, and he saw the color come back into her cheeks. He saw the uplift of her graceful head, with its crown of shining hair. He saw the radiance of her eyes.

"Are you sure?" she questioned.

"Dead sure," said Bobbie.

"Look here," he went on. "If you find out who it is, put her on to the fact that it's leap year."

"Leap year?" gasped Miss Merriman.

"Yes," Bobbie stated. "And it's her chance. The professor is such a dear old piece of humility that he doesn't think she can love him, and he's afraid to ask her, because he feels that it might make her unhappy to refuse him. And he's certain that she wouldn't accept."

"Oh, wouldn't she?" breathed Miss Merriman.

"And—and you tell her," Bobbie continued, "that he's the best ever."

"Of course he is," said Miss Merriman. "Haven't I known him all my life?"

"Well, I've only known him since I came to the summer school," said Bobbie, "but I'll always be more of a man for having met him."

They shook hands with enthusiasm, and on the steps Bobbie paused to say, "I'll be going to High Rock with us."

But Bobbie did not know all the workings of the feminine mind, for Miss Merriman, instead of bringing tidings to a crisis at the picnic, kept away from the professor all day, giving him only a vague smile now and then, instead of her usual frank companionship, and as a consequence the professor went home in a state of desperate forlornness, and even the wise Bobbie was alarmed and wished he had not interfered.

The next evening, however, just at the edge of twilight, as the professor wended his solitary way through the paths of his rose garden, the gate opened and a slender figure in white came through.

"I have come to see your roses," said the leap year lady, otherwise called Miss Merriman.

"Are you real," the professor demanded, "or just a tricky spirit, who will vanish in a breath?"

"I am not a spirit," said the leap year lady, "but I've come to ask you a question."

The professor's face fell. "I knew it wasn't just the roses that brought you," he said. "I suppose it's some tangle in your Greek?"

"No," said Miss Merriman. "It isn't a tangle in Greek. It's a worse tangle. And it has something to do with roses."

"Botany?" asked the unconscious professor.

"Oh, no!" Miss Merriman's voice expressed a certain scorn of his denseness.

"Well, you said it had something to do with roses," the professor told her helplessly.

"Do the roses you send me have anything to do with botany?" Miss Merriman demanded.

"No; of course not," the professor stammered; "of course not. They have to do with—"

"What?" Miss Merriman's tone was eager. Her upturned face pleaded. Her eyes were like stars. A faint glow from the little moon turned her hair to gold, and as the professor looked down at her a great light shone in upon his soul.

"Why—they have to do with—love," he said.

"Of course," was the tremulous response. "Oh, why didn't you say it before?"

"I was afraid," he whispered and took her hands in his.

"You see I had to come—to your rose garden"—she explained in the shelter of his arms.

"To stay always?" he begged, and as she murmured "always" wise Bobbie, coming up the path, saw the tableau in the moonlight and, chuckling as he went, beat a hasty retreat.

His Own People.

The negro blood wherever it is, declares Ray Stannard Baker in *American Magazine*, supplies an element of light heartedness which will not be easily crushed. In illustration he tells this story of a very light mulatto of Tennessee:

A number of years ago it came to him suddenly, one day that he was white enough to pass anywhere for white, and he acted instantly on the inspiration. He went to Memphis and bought a first class ticket on a Mississippi river boat to Cincinnati. No one suspected that he was colored. He sat at the table with white people and even occupied a stateroom with a white man. At first, he said, he could hardly restrain his exultation, but after a time, although he associated with the white men, he began to be lonesome. "It grew colder and colder," he said.

In the evening he sat on the upper deck, and as he looked over the railing he could see down below the negro passengers and deck hands talking and laughing. After a time when it grew darker they began to sing the inimitable negro songs.

"That finished me," he said. "I got up and went downstairs and took my place among them. I've been a negro ever since."

The Elder Robert Fulton.

Robert Fulton was born at Little Britain, Lancaster county, Pa., Nov. 11, 1765. His biographers have called him "a self-made man" and have made but brief reference to his parentage. It is noteworthy that his father, the senior Robert Fulton, in a failure to leave financial patrimony to his children has not been accorded the mention of other achievements, not slight in those primitive days. His ancestors crossed from Scotland to Ireland prior to the time of Cromwell. From Kilkenny, Ireland, the Fulton family came to America before the year 1735. The senior Robert Fulton was among the prominent men of Lancaster, his name having been on record upon all the town organizations which existed at that period. He was a founder of the Presbyterian church, the secretary of the Union Fire company and a charter member of the Juliana library of Lancaster, the third library established in the American colonies.—Century.

The Fourmillion.

"In the Sahara," said an explorer, "there is a little insect that throws sand, and its volleys slay. They call it the fourmillion. The fourmillion digs itself a funnel shaped hole of the circumference of a silver dollar. It lies hidden and watchful in the bottom of this hole, and when a spider or ant or beetle comes cautiously prospecting down the steep and slippery sides the inhospitable fourmillion launches upon its guest volley after volley of sand—a hail of stinging sand so abundant, so suffocating, so blinding that the visitor loses his head. He rolls unconscious for the nonce to the bottom of the hole, and the fourmillion calmly dismembers him before he has time to come to himself again and puts him in the ladder for the next meal."

Blooms but to Die.

The talipot palm (Corypha umbraculifera) of Ceylon, whose leaves are put to such numerous uses by the Cingalese, bears fruit but once during its life. This elegant tree measures about ten feet round the trunk and attains a height of about 180 feet. The flowers, the appearance of which presages death to the tree, are enclosed in a tall spathe which bursts with a loud report, disclosing a huge plume of beautiful blossoms. The inflorescence is succeeded by equally conspicuous bunches of fruit. When these have ripened the tree withers rapidly and in the course of a fortnight may be seen prostrate and decaying on the spot it adorned.

He Might Have Married.

Fitz-Greene Halleck never married, yet, as Mr. Howe reminds us in his *American Bookman*, he could not have been without attractions, for a certain superior lady is reported to have declared:

"If I were on my way to church to be married, yes, even if I were walking up the aisle, and Halleck were to offer himself, I'd leave the man I had promised to marry and take him."

To this perhaps should be joined his epigram, written for a young lady who had asked for his autograph:

There wanted but this drop to fill
The wisest poet's cup of fame.
Hurray! There lives a lady still
Willing to take his name.

Playing to the Cook.

Mr. Subborton (greeting to kitchen) Sawdust and milk crust; Adam and Eve on a raft and wreck 'em! On the cantaloupe! Draw one! Make it three all round.

Mr. Townley—Great—e-e-r, how—pardon me, old chap, but what's it all about?

Mr. Subborton—"Sh! We've got a former restaurant cook—a peach—and we have to order that way to keep her on the job!—Puck.

Pleasant For the Bride.

At the close of a wedding breakfast a gentleman noted for his blunders rose to his feet, causing keen anxiety to all who knew him. "Ladies and gentlemen," he cried genially, "I drink to the health of the bridegroom. May he see many days like this!"

Poor Board.

"I see," said Mrs. Starvem, "that a certain scientist claims we'll soon get a palatable food from wood!"

"Well," growled the cranky boarder, "it seems impossible to get it out of board!"—Philadelphia Press.

It is a brief period of life that is granted us by nature, but the memory of a well spent life never dies.—Chesce.

A POLITICAL PARTY OF WHICH TO BE PROUD

Walter Wellman's View of Prohibition National Convention in the Chicago Record-Herald.

Unthinking, superficial ribald people might sneer at them, but you do not have to be a Prohibitionist to recognize that these men and women are typical of that class of society on which the nation ever depends in a great crisis, the sort from which all great moral movements spring.

Earnestness of conviction to a high ideal of duty, the proselytizing, reforming, crusading spirit, the spirit that has helped in all ages to make the world what it is through moral force rather than through physical conquest, the spirit of the liberators, of the champions of human rights—all these are dominant notes in this convention. It is impressive in its love for humanity, its singleness of purpose.

Studying parties and political movements simply as an observer, independent of all, it seems to me the persistency, the zeal, the courage, the dauntlessness of these fighters for principle and for nothing else entitles them to public recognition as the only purely unselfish actors in the national political arena.

Whatever else it may be, this is distinctively and exclusively the political party of unselfishness, of working for men, women and children, and for nothing else under the sun. The manner of men and women they are you can read in their faces as they take their seats in the convention hall.

The Prohibitionists are essentially a party of rank and file, no dictators; neither telephones nor telegraphs make them afraid.

Prose.

He's sitting at his desk, deep bowed in thought. And as the hours pass grows daft and daffier. No crimes are his, he's just a bard I know. Who somehow cannot find the rhyme he's after.

—New York Telegram.

In a Hurry.

"The best men in Georgia," said the old farmer to his son, "came from the plow."

"That's where I want to come from," said the youth, "an' mighty quick too!"

—Atlanta Constitution.

Out of Gear.

The strangest opinions from him you hear. It seems he's possessor of every whim. He's full of caprice, and his thoughts are queer. Why, even his food can't agree with him!

—New York Telegram.

The Aftermath.

"My, but there was lots of fire and brimstone in Mr. Bowers' sermon this morning!"

"I expected there would be. Their cook left them yesterday."—Brooklyn Life.

The Long and the Short.

"Such stupidity," said old Hippo, "is enough to make any one moller! I just had to laugh."

When the spotted giraffe said he'd loan me his high linen collar.

—Chicago News.

"MERODE"

Underwear for Women

Every Garment a Matchless Test of Unrivalled and Remarkable Workmanship.

Fabrics of the finest combed cotton lisle, silk and cotton. Merino, wool and silk are deftly woven into the most delightful weights, suitable for every variation of climate—"MERODE" UNDERWEAR aids in securing a faultless fit in costume, which is the desire of all well-gowned women.

"Merode" Women's Union suits in fine ribbed cotton, perfectly fitting and nicely finished, suit.....	\$1.00
"Merode" Women's Union suits in Merino, a mixture of wool and cotton, suit.....	\$1.50
"Merode" Women's vests and pants, silk and cotton, full weight and big value, each.....	\$1.00

"Merode" Women's Union Suits of silk and cotton mixture, a very great value for the season, suit.....	\$2.00
"Merode" vests and pants, fine Mace and Sea Island cotton in medium and heavy weight, each.....	50c
"Merode" Women's choice silk and cotton vests and pants in white, very soft and warm, each.....	75c

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

MUSIC FOR EVERYBODY

The season's latest hits in songs, as well as all the newest instrumental selections will be found in our large stock. We have the sole agency for the world's best makes of pianos, and would be pleased to send you list showing styles, prices, etc.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,
J. J. KING, Retail Manager, Fallowfield Ave.

Winter Will Soon Be Here

HAVE YOU A FURNACE? If not come in and talk it over with us. Your credit is good. If you have one, perhaps it needs some repairs before starting up. Better notify us at once to look after it. Both 'phones.

D. N. HALL 412 Fallowfield Avenue

Advertise in the Mail



QUICK CLEAN ECONOMICAL
Expresses in a few words the good qualities of

Prizer's Gas Ranges

They do the work and save the money. Soon pays for itself in reduced gas bills.

D. R. DUVALL

518 Fallowfield Ave. HARDWARE Charleroi

What Is Worth Having Is Worth Going After

MAIL advertisers and readers of MAIL advertisements know where to go after the things worth having

That Is Why They Use THE MAIL

We Are Showing a Complete Line of

MILLINERY AND LADIES' FURNISHINGS FOR FALL.

Our stock is entirely new and up-to-date. You will find all the newest millinery here and the prices will surprise you.

F. L. MAY

Fifth Street
The Old Wells' Block

Making More Than a Living

Nearly every man who works steadily makes more than a living. During these slow times the men who have saved something appreciate what it is to have something laid away for a rainy day. A few cents a day soon counts up, and when savings are placed in a bank at a tidy interest the sum soon grows to proportions that make it a safeguard against want when work is not plentiful. Figure up how much more than a living you are making now, and place the difference in this bank. Four per cent interest paid in savings of patient.

Bank of Charleroi,

Charleroi, Pa.
Capital and Surplus, \$251,500.

LOOK!

21 Full Meals for \$4.00 at The Saxon Cafe

421 McKean Ave.

Personal Mention

Miss Lillian Sterling and M. Louis Phillips of Macon, Ga. spent Sunday in Charleroi the guests of Miss Eunice Ramsey.

Miss Anna Burchinal, of Ft. Marion, after a visit with friends here has left for Pittsburg where she will spend a week before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. G. Weltner, and little daughter of Uniontown, were guests yesterday of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Weltner of Fallowfield avenue.

The ladies of the First Presbyterian church will hold a rummage sale on October 27.

S. R. Crawford of Brownsville, spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. N. C. Brown, and son Hawkins Crawford, both of Fallowfield avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George Powell and daughter Helen of Hazelwood were guests yesterday of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Sayer of North Charleroi.

Benjamin and John Becker, former employees of the MacBeth, Evans glass plant at this place, but located for the past few years in Pittsburg have returned and will be employed here.

Dr. C. S. Johnson of Brownsville was a visitor here Saturday evening with friends.

Miss Jessie Blaker has returned home from a visit in California with friends.

Mrs. W. P. Manning returned home this morning after spending Sunday with her sister Mrs. Thomas McDermott.

Not In a Position, Etc.
I'd like to tackle any game.
I'd like to prove my heart is true.
I'd like to give some one my name—
And all because of Y-O-U.

And yet, so minus is my stock,
Your dad I dare not interview.
Alas, alas, I must hold back—
And all because of Y-O-U.

—Kansas City Times.

Untidy.
Precise Aunt (trying to amuse Kate, who had come to spend the day)—Oh, see pussy washing her face!

Kate (with scorn)—She's not washing her face. She's washing her feet and wiping 'em on her face.—Judge's Library.

Time to Worry.
The autumn air—
How crisp and rare
It seems! But if you're broke
You hate to hear
That winter's near—
And your overcoat in "soak."

—Minneapolis Journal.

Just Like Some Men.
Howell—Howell thinks he is the whole thing.

Powell—Yes, if he leans against a post for a few minutes he has the idea that the post couldn't stand without him.—Lippincott's Magazine.

On the Latest Hipless Shape.
We don't wish to insinuate
They were not real before,
But where, oh, where are the hips that
we
Don't notice any more?

—Judge

A Friend In Need.
A speaker in the recent Shropshire (England) election relates the following incident: One night he spoke in the poultry market at Whitechurch. The next morning a young man stopped him in the street and said:

"I was looking well after you last night."

The speaker expressed surprise at the necessity.

The young man continued his story: "I saw a young man come into the meeting with his coat pockets bulging out in a way that made me suspicious. Two of us followed him in. He stood at the back of the room, and we stood one on each side of him. Gently but firmly we pressed against him. There was a faint crackling sound of breaking eggs, and the man was out of action."

Arms, Legs and the Man.

How many of us have noticed that we walk with our arms as well as with our legs? Sitting on a grassy slope overlooking a seaside promenade I was struck by the mechanical swing of the arms of the stream of passersby—the right arm always keeping position with the left leg and the left arm with the right leg. By attempting to reverse the order of the swing I found that I had a tendency to progress like a crab, while the effort to keep them fixed by the side was like the shutting off the steam from the engine. Arms and the man must be amended to arms, legs and the man!—London Chronicle.

Venice Too Wet For Her.

A woman who recently returned from a trip to Europe says wet weather hasn't bothered this country at all in comparison with what she saw abroad. She says that they ran into a town named Venice where the water covered every street, and you couldn't get anywhere except in boats. She added: "You bet we only stayed one day in that slosh."—Kansas City Star.

Things to Remember.

He who would pass his declining years with honor and comfort should when young remember that he may one day become old and remember when he is old that he has been once young.—Addison.

Monkeys Like Scrapping

"Monkeys are in a class by themselves," said the circus man. "If one of them has red hair he is sure to be a dandy scrapper. The best fighter is always the leader. They hang together and bow and scrape before the boss just like a good many people. Monkeys with red faces and flat heads will whip the life out of those smaller than they are, but will run like the wind when it comes to an even break. A monkey fight is a funny spectacle. Even in the same cage you will find groups herded together as if there was some class distinction and the lines were drawn tightly. If two of the big ones come together in a row the others generally stand off and let them have it out, but if any of the little ones get to scrapping then the father and mother are apt to mix in, and the next step is a general row. We separate them by turning on the hose and punish them by locking up the den so that they cannot get any peanuts from the crowd and hold back their meals. This plan puts them on their good behavior for awhile at least. The monkey likes to eat and likes to be noticed."

Slightly Mixed.

They had just set up housekeeping and were working on the plan of economy. The bathtub needed a coat of varnish. He promised to attend to it if she would order the varnish. "You'll find the varnish in the closet with the groceries, dear," she said a day or so later. "And the can opener in the knife box."

He opened the closet, and according to his contract, applied the coat of varnish and then left it to dry. The soap for dish washing had to be abandoned, for so did the varnish. A peculiar paint shop odor that was nauseating. After dinner he took her to inspect his work on the bathtub. Now that it had dried it had a certain unnatural appearance. The top and sides were streaked, and here and there little lumps clung to it.

"The man said that was the best varnish," she explained, taking up the can of varnish for an examination. "but—why, dear, you have varnished the bathtub with the ox tail soup!" "Then it was the varnish we ate, dear," he added, horror stricken. —Lippincott's.

A Model Hotel "Boots."

It was in a Dublin hotel, and as I closed the bedroom door, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian, I noticed that at the end of one of my boot laces was inside the room, the boot to which it was attached having been placed as usual outside. When I awoke next morning the boot lace end was still there, and I opened the door expecting to find that the boots had not been cleaned, but I was wrong. A very careful hotel servant, a very model among "boots," had found the lace tightly gripped by the door and rather than disturb me had carefully removed it from the lace holes and carried away the boot. Presently I heard a quiet noise outside the door. The hotel boots had brought my boots back again and was industriously relacing that one which he had unlaced.

Cheese In the Middle Ages.

Cheese must have been a rather dear or scarce article of food in 1502, for it is recorded in the "Black Books" of the Honorable Society of Lincoln's Inn that at Easter, term, 1502, it was "agreed by the governors and benchers of the term that if any one of the society shall hereafter eat cheese in supper or shall give cheese to any servant or to any other or shall carry it away from the table at any time he shall pay 4 pence for each offense. The butlers of the society shall present such defaulters weekly under pain of expulsion from office."—Law Times

Her Test.

"When a young man proposes you should always be careful and test his love," cautioned the conservative chaperon.

"But I go one better, auntie," twittered the pretty girl. "Do you see this tiny bottle?"

"Does it contain perfume?" "No, it contains acid. I test the engagement ring."

Not Very Funny.

"I did my best to be entertaining," said the young man in a voice of sorrow.

"Did you succeed?" "I'm afraid not. I recited Hamlet's soliloquy." She looked at him fully for several seconds and then exclaimed, "I don't think that's very funny!"—London Telegraph.

He's Forever.

"He's forever," said a girl who hit his conscience tells him. "What does his conscience tell him, anyway?" "Apparently it usually tells him what awful sinners his neighbors are."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Where She Gets Her Ideal.

She—I wonder if you are just the kind of man I want. He—What kind of man do you want? She—I can hardly describe him to you. He—Don't try. What's the name of the book?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

To Hold Him.

Nan—That's a beautiful solitaire. Dick gave you. I wonder if you know what a fickle young man he is? Fan—Indeed I do! That's why I made him give me such an expensive one.—Chicago Tribune.

A Sad Break.

"Our credit man made a bad break yesterday."

"What was it?" "He told a dumb man that his word was as good as his bond."—Detroit Free Press.

Louis Beigel- For Good Shoes

419 McKean Ave.

Nothing But Standard Makes of Shoes in Our Establishment.

"Walk-Over" Shoes
For Men and Boys

"Douglas" Shoes
For Men and Boys

"Stetson" Shoes
For Men

"Nettleton" Shoes
For Men

"Tilt" Shoes
For Men and Boys

"Queen Quality" Shoes
For Ladies

"Krippendorff" Shoes
For Ladies

"J. J. Latteman" Shoes
For Ladies

"R. T. Wood" Shoes
For Children

Burley & Stevens Shoes
For Boys

Standard Makes and Standard Prices.

Prices Range from 25c to \$6.00 a pair.

Louis Beigel
FOR GOOD SHOES
419 McKean Ave.

The Valley Furniture Exchange

Buys, sells and exchanges all kinds of Furniture, Carpets, Stoves and Household Goods.

I. Ginsberg,

173 Donner Ave., Monessen, Pa.
Phone 31-J.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

By virtue of an Order of the Orphans Court of Washington County, Pennsylvania, the undersigned Administrator will offer at public sale on the premises, on Friday, October 20th, 1923, at 3 o'clock P. M. All that certain lot of ground situated in Carroll Township, Washington County, Pennsylvania, known as Lot No. 43 in the plan of the Monongahela Land Company, called Donora Place Plan of Lots, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the Northernly side of Thirtieth Street, corner of Lot No. 42; thence Westwardly along line of Thirtieth Street, 30 feet to corner of Lot No. 44; thence Northwardly along mid Lot No. 44, 10 feet to a 10 foot alley. TERMS OF SALE:—10 per cent of the purchase money in cash on day of sale, the balance upon delivery to the purchaser of a deed therefor in fee, within 10 days after the final confirmation of sale. FRANK P. COTTOM, Administrator of the estate of Robertson Young deceased. H. A. Cottom, Attorney. 10-12-23

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes Post, Prepaid, For Sale, Found, Wanted, etc.

FOR SALE—A good heavy team wagon, harness, dirt road, etc. All complete. Inquire of Z. T. Heiman, Monessen, Pa., Phone 155-b

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, Pa., October 19, 1908, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. 9 No. 58

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. MONDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1908

One Cent

MAKING OF GLASS AT LOCAL PLANT IS BEGUN TODAY

The first real glass making since the first day of March, this year at the Pittsburgh Plate Glass plant, No. 6, at this place, was begun this morning. Since the burning of the No. 2 plant at Tarentum, and the issue of orders to start at this place, Superintendent R. O. Stillwell, and Assistant Superintendent Irving Brown, with a force of men have been getting things in readiness for the making of glass. The fires were lighted about three o'clock.

The department to start to work this morning was the casting hall. One furnace was put in operation, and a quota of men put to work at six

o'clock. Tomorrow morning another furnace will be started, and the two will run from then on. There was no glass on hands and as some has to be turned out before the grinding and polishing departments can be put in operations, these will not be started until the 26th or 27th or in about a week.

At Tarentum the work of cleaning up the debris of the destroyed plant is going on steadily under the superintendency of Mr. J. A. Bechtel, and the work will take some time. After the place is cleaned up, the work of rebuilding the most up-to-date plant of the company will begin.

HIST. G-R-R-R, SOFT FOOT BILL ON TRAIL

The usual custom seems to be that when a man finds burglars in his house at night to cover his head and let them burgle. But such is not the case with William Menge, of Arnold City, known throughout this section as "Billy" and known for his dauntless bravery. Some time since he heard some one in the house and knowing that they were there for no good purpose he stealthily got out of bed, seized his search light and revolver, which he at all times keeps handy, and went to the door of the next room, but upon opening it he found the intruders had fled.

By a few Sherlock Holmes deductions he came to the conclusion that an Italian named John Hamill was one of the party. He arrived at this conclusion from finding an old pair of brogans which the intruder in his forced hasty flight had left behind. Mr. Menge made information against Hamill, Luigi Belmonti and Giuseppe Sacco. The parties having fled was more conclusive evidence in favor of "Billy's" deductions. He went to Pittsburgh and invaded the Italian quarters lone handed, looking for the trio. Failing to locate them he called in the assistance of the front-office force of the city sleuths, but as yet has been unable to locate them.

MAN DROWNS AT BROWNSVILLE

George Powell, of Connellsville was drowned in the Monongahela river at Brownsville Saturday evening. He was in a skiff, which was loaded with junk, with two other men. The heavy load was two much for the frail craft and it sank after the men had rowed a few feet from the shore. The two companions of Powell were saved, but the latter being unable to swim was overcome. He leaves a wife and four children.

Invitations Issued.

Invitations have been issued by the officers and members of Morning Star Council No. 29, Jr. Order United American Mechanics, of Fayette City for the opening of their new lodge rooms in the Jr. O. U. A. M. building at Fayette City Tuesday evening October 20th. The program will consist of music and speaking. Refreshments will be served.

False Alarm.

A false alarm of fire was sent in last night at about 11 o'clock from box No. 25 at the corner of Tenth street and McKean avenue.

Charleroi Beaten In Association League Contest

In a game of the Monongahela Valley Association Football league, Roscoe bested Charleroi Saturday on the former's grounds, by a score of 3 to 1. The Charleroi team has entered a protest, however with the league officials, having, they think, very sufficient grounds for causing the game to be played over or decided in their favor. The protest is on the grounds that the south goal post is too low by eight inches and a plate in the center of the field interfered with their playing.

The contest was rather one-sided, Roscoe having the better of the argument, at nearly all times. Numerous tries were made for goals that were frustrated by the quick work of the Charleroi players. The game was interesting.

The lineup:
Roscoe—3. Charleroi—1.
Foster.....G.....Baird
George Ackinclose F. R.....H. Hynds
Garnet Ackinclose F. B.....Metzer
Dixon.....H. B.....Brooks
Malarky.....H. B.....Clark
Davis.....H. B.....Quinn
Allen.....F.....Holden
Boyle.....F.....Campbell
Wick.....C. J.....Hynds
Fechter.....F.....Conin
Underwood.....F.....O'Hara
Goals—Garnet Ackinclose. Penalty kick—Allen, Doyle, Campbell. Referee—Prentiss. Linesmen—Muir and Lambert. Time—35 minute halves.

Meeting For The Prohibitionists Here

The Prohibitionists will hold a rally in Charleroi at the First Christian church on Fallowfield avenue Wednesday evening of this week. Hon. Oliver W. Stewart who is stumping Washington county, will speak.

Mr. Stewart is one of the Prohibition orators of National reputation. He is a fluent and logical speaker, and a keen and ready debator. He is a lawyer and was elected by the Illinois Legislature on the Prohibition ticket. He is ready and willing at all times to meet all comers in debate, and has arranged to represent the Prohibition party in a triangular debate at Pittsburgh shortly, in which Hon. Jas. Francis Burke will speak for the Republican side.

The meeting will be held at 8.15 in the church, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are mail pills, easy to take, gentle and ure. Sold by Piper Bros. eod

ARRANGING FOR TRANSPORTATION

Will Have Special Rates Between Here And Washington.

FOR REPUBLICAN RALLY

Ralph Allison, of Washington, chairman of the transportation committee for the big Republican rally to be held at Washington on Thursday evening, October 22nd, was in Charleroi last night and left for Pittsburgh today to arrange transportation for the valley people who care to attend. Accompanying Mr. Allison was A. H. Anderson, the county chairman of the Republican party.

Transportation will be arranged for all who wish to attend, at a very reduced rate, little more than half fare. The price for the round trip ticket will be about 75 or 80 cents. The special train will leave Finleyville at 7 o'clock and on the return will leave Washington at 11 or 11:30 o'clock.

Persons who wish to go with the party should register at once with Mr. John H. Moffitt.

LOT SALE BRINGS MANY TO NEW MINING TOWN

Zoilersville, Oct. 19.—The opening lot sale held Saturday by the Washington Investment company, of Pittsburgh, at Marianna, the new mining town of this county, was a marked success. A large crowd of prospective purchasers and persons interested in the new town was on the ground at an early hour and the first day's selling was brisk. Forty lots were disposed of at prices ranging from \$100 to \$600 a lot.

The Donora Improvement company, of Donora, which is just closing out a sale on a plan of lots known as East Marianna, adjoining Marianna proper. This is a part of the James Gayman farm and the company has recently secured more land and laid out 65 additional lots.

These are busy days in the new mining town and a decided real estate boom is in progress.

RINEHART'S LAND TO BE SOLD

Pittsburg, Oct. 19.—Ninety acres of coal land purchased by J. B. F. Rinehart, the accused cashier of the Farmers and Drovers National bank of Waynesburg, in 1906 for \$9,500, is to be sold at the price of \$130 an acre. An order giving Receiver John H. Strawn authority to take part in the transaction was made by Judge James S. Young in the United States circuit court yesterday. The petition was presented by Attorney John S. Wendt, who told the court that a mortgage of \$3,176.10 was against the property, and its foreclosure is threatened. The coal land will be purchased by Joseph Stren, of Uniontown.

Kodol will, without doubt, make your stomach strong and will almost instantly relieve you of all the symptoms of indigestion. Get a bottle of it today. It is sold here by Piper Bros. eod

PROMINENT MAN STRICKEN AT NOON

But will Recover It Is Thought.

WAS CARING FOR HORSES

Robert Claybaugh, the well known blacksmith of Lincoln avenue was today at about 1 o'clock the victim of paralysis. He was stricken while caring for his horses.

Mr. Claybaugh was removed to his home on Lincoln avenue near Second street and Doctors J. W. Hunter, J. B. Barth and J. Clive Ecos called. It was found to be a slight stroke, on the left side, and it is thought no dangerous consequences will follow unless there is another stroke.

Mr. Claybaugh is well known along the valley and immensely popular among all his friends who hear of the occurrence with surprise and sorrow.

ATHENE CLUB HOLDS INTERESTING MEETING

The Athene Club held an interesting session Saturday afternoon in the Merchant's Association rooms in the Kirk and Clark building. The club decided to donate the sum of \$10 to the Children's Aid Society of Pittsburgh.

The literary program was interesting, the study of the "United States" which has been outlined for the year being taken up. The program of Saturday's meeting was as follows:

Revolution Days—Social and Industrial Life—Mrs. Brown. Evolution of Our Flag—Mrs. Republican.

Historic Landmarks of United States—Miss Ethel Brown. Review of Owen Wister's "Life of Washington"—Mrs. McKay. Roll Call—Patriotic Sayings.

NO NEW CASES OF FEVER REPORTED

Claysville, Oct. 18.—No services were held today in any of the churches of Claysville on account of the scarlet fever quarantine. The public schools will not be reopened the coming week.

During the past week, however, no new cases of scarlet fever have been reported and it is the general belief that the malady will be kept confined within its present limits and that the quarantine may be lifted by the end of the present week.

Bill at Star.

The bill at the Star theatre the first three days of this week will be a good one. Martin W. Guild, the eccentric monologist will head the list. Cole and Clemens have up-to-date comedy sketches and Miss Irene Trerette is a singer of renown. Miss Marion Laughlin, who was here for a few days recently has been engaged to sing. Mr. Schaffer, who has already made a reputation will still entertain.

Just a little Cascasweet is all that is necessary to give your baby when it is cross and peevish. Cascasweet contains no opiates nor harmful drugs and is highly recommended by mothers everywhere. Sold by Piper Bros. eod

WANTED—Orders for embroidering. Call at 49 Mail office. 06-2-tw-3w

CHURCH IS CROWDED TO FULLEST CAPACITY AT MEETING LAST NIGHT

Last night's meeting at the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church, where Evangelist Hendrick and Singer A. L. Carter have been holding forth, drew an immense crowd, so that every seat was filled and many having to stand. Several were turned away.

At the morning meeting Dr. Hendrick spoke on "Making a Living, versus Making a Life." He took up the financial side and contrasted it to the spiritual part of life. There were twelve members received at the close of this service.

In the afternoon, Dr. Hendrick spoke to a large company of men on the topic "Is The Young Man Safe." Mr. Carter sang, "My Mothers' Prayer," with telling effect. At the close of the service 25 or 30 men stood for prayer.

Dr. Hendrick spoke in the evening on "The Unpardonable Sin." He thoroughly defined his subject and enlarged upon the results.

Tonight the unusual street meeting will be held and tomorrow a service will be held at the Imperial Bottle works.

BOYS DISREGARDING CURFEW LAW WILL BE LOCKED UP

The matter as to whether or not the police can arrest and lock up boys under sixteen for disregarding the curfew laws, has been finally settled by the borough solicitor, D. M. McCloskey, giving an opinion.

He stated that a youngster may be arrested and locked up, but not in the same compartment with other criminals or drunks, but must be taken to a separate cell where they may be detained. Their parents may be fined.

The question was raised a few weeks ago by the police. They claimed that youngsters when told to get off the streets after the ringing of curfew would refuse and be defended by their

parents. The matter went to council, and they investigated with the aforesaid result.

There is a cell which is unused, owned by the borough and it is likely it will be installed in the borough building where boys may be locked up.

Shoulderblade Broken.

Saturday afternoon in the Pennsylvania State Game fourth game Captain Edwin McCloskey, of Charleroi, of the former team had his shoulder blade broken and may not be able to be in the game again this season.

Skidoo Sign Is Hung On Cadets From Monessen

The Charleroi Rugby football team took over the Monessen Cadets team Saturday on the local grounds by a score of 23 to 0. The locals played nicely. The game, however, was featured by an unusual number of fumbles.

The first touchdown was made by Province the Charleroi right halfback after several minutes of play. The ball was sent down the field by a series of plays, the forward pass netting much. When within about two yards from the line a center rush was called and Province went over. Mangan failed on the kick for goal. Furnier made the next touchdown on a fumble.

Charleroi kicked and Monessen fumbled, Furnier securing the ball, and after a run of ten yards planted it behind the line. A safety netted the locals two points. Smock made two touchdowns getting the ball once on a fumble and the other time making a nice run. Mangan kicked goal after the last touchdown. Lineup: Smock.....L. E.....Laird

Reeves, Pieper.....L. T.....Martz
B. Newton, Pegg.....L. G.....Gribben
Lloest.....C.....Horne
O'Neil.....R. G.....Campbell
Newton.....R. F.....Smallwood
Crill, Miller.....R. E.....Frye
Mangan.....Q. B.....Zell
Furnier.....L. B. F. Alexander
Province.....R. H. A. Alexander
Dietz.....F. B.....Hazelbaker
Touchdowns, Province, Furnier, Smock 2 Safety, Zell. Goal from touchdown, Mangan. Referee, Urban. Timekeeper, Eneix. Linesman, Barrett and Wilson.

Dance.

A dance will be held at Markel's Hall, Monongahela, Thursday evening, Oct. 22. Jenkin's Orchestra. All are cordially invited. Dennis McCabill, Chairman Committee. 574

FIGHTS NUMEROUS IN OLD BROWNSVILLE

Fights were numerous in Brownsville Saturday night, and the said old town was the scene of much disorder. A large number of arrests were made then, perhaps than ever before.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are for weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, inflammation of the bladder and all other annoyances due to weak kidneys. They are sold by Piper Bros. eod

Surprise Party.

A surprise party was held Saturday evening at the residence of Mrs. John Yales, of Eleventh street in honor of her son-in-law, Mr. Thomas Turner, who has just returned from a visit in England. The evening was pleasantly spent in dancing and playing euchre. Mr. Turner received many nice presents.

Washington, Oct. 19.—Tom Briggs, a resident of Eighty-Four, came to Washington Saturday night and proceeded to rush the growler in earnest. He must have contracted his jag down West Chestnut street some place. Briggs had about twice the amount aboard as he should have had and instead of making two trips decided to take it home all at once.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, safe, easy, pleasant, sure, little liver little pills. Sold by Piper Bros. eod

Are You Waiting for Opportunity?
A little thinking brings you face to face with the fact that saving is essential in every walk of life.
Do not wait for opportunity to knock at your door, but improve every occasion, no matter how small, to save money.
By opening an account with the First National Bank and depositing a part of your income each week, you are on the surest and safest road to success.
4 per cent interest Paid on Savings Accounts
First National Bank
Charleroi, Pa.
Open from 8 to 9 P. M. On Saturdays
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania
Treas. Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Baker, Cashier.
Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail

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Nature's Most Precious Gift
for adornment is the diamond. Properly set to best exhibit, its sparkle and fire, it adds charm to every feminine wearer.
We are able now to offer diamonds at "good investment" prices in all sorts of settings. Talking of good investments, diamonds increase in value constantly, and the increase means much more than interest on the cost.
JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler
515 McKean Avenue Charleroi, Pa.
Sole Phone 103-W

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by

MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY

Daily Mail Building, Fifth Street, CHARLEROI, PA.

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W. W. SHARP, Sec'y & Treas.

HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$3.00

Six Months \$1.50

Three Months .75

All subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith, and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press Association

Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business notices, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—10 cents per line.

and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Gao, S. Might, Charleroi

Clyde Collins, Charleroi

M. Dooley, Charleroi

Gustave Clements, Lock No. 1

Oct. 19 in History.

1781—Lord Cornwallis surrendered to George Washington at Yorktown, Va.

1806—Henry Kirk White, the youthful poet, died; born 1783.

1864—Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.

1901—Rear Admiral Francis M. Bunce, U. S. N., retired, died at Hartford, Conn.; born 1836.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 5:10, rises 6:13; moon rises 1:22 a. m.; moon's age 25 days; moon at apogee, farthest from earth; 11 a. m., planet Neptune apparently stationary.

Cannot Become Reconciled.

After doing Congressional stunts for twelve years it is hard for Honorable Ernie F. to become reconciled to the fact that in these spring primaries, the Republican party turned him down to take up with one who was justly regarded as one better, and has in the bitterness of defeat attempted to create confusion and disorder in the ranks of the party for which once he claimed to be such a stalwart champion. He has been entirely unsuccessful, for the voters have become educated to his unfaithfulness, and although he has been working under cover, his hand is recognized. A complete file of his own newspapers, the Washington Observer, for several years back will reveal the various issues which this veteran strategist has taken up, but when he turned completely and brought the liquor issue into the fray, he people couldn't swallow him, and gave him his downstart. Mr. Acheson has been unable to take defeat gracefully and the way he has flopped to a defense of the Prohibition party, yet all the time stoutly affirming he is a Republican to the core, is amusing. It is extremely laughable to see the Observer printing an editorial defending the principals and men of the Republican party, on the national ticket, and follow with articles which pull down the county and district ticket to a finish. Poor Ernie! Why don't he run for school director on a Republican-Democratic-Prohibition-Independent-Peoples-Lincoln-Socialist ticket, and quiet his little noise. It would hardly be in his line, but people must change their habits occasionally.

Valuable Patent.

What is probably one of the most important patents issued in this country in many years is the one secured by Mr. T. M. Freeble of Fayette City last week when he received letters patent upon what he calls the "Freeble Automatic Safety Railroads."

The system is of such a nature that makes either head-on or rear-end collisions mechanically an impossibility, also a safety device against the opening switch or the "sideswiping" of cars standing on a siding. The system is similar to the semaphore system now in general use among railroads. Where the new system beats all the old ones is in the fact that

with the old systems the responsibility rests with the engineer, while with the new system there is no relying on engineer or any person. The mechanism of such a nature that should the engineers fall out of his cab, become temporarily disabled or permanently incapacitated from his duties the mechanics, which is placed on the engine, would apply the brakes and stop the entire train either of one car or a hundred. It is impossible for one train to run into another with this system in operation. Mr. Freeble has demonstrated that he can start a train from Pittsburgh and one from Latrobe without a soul on the train with a full head of steam and that they will be stopped by this mechanism before they collide. The system is known as a "Block System."

Electric Sparks.

The New Castle Herald says Frank Fish, in an address in Lawrence county, did not say a word against Mr. Tener or Mr. Aikens. My goodness is such a thing possible?

The editor of the Observer seems to be quite an issue with the booze organs. We are glad to be so well considered from such sources—Washington Observer. Strange how some people admire themselves and their futile efforts isn't it. But then that's right editor Observer, shake hands with yourself when no one else will.

Morse, the New York bank wrecker, with the wreckage not yet a year old, stands today in the prisoners' dock, casting longing glances toward Waynesburg and Pittsburgh where they knew how to treat a gentlemanly thief with old fashioned courtesy.

The corn is in the shock and some of the potatoes are keeping their eyes open in the cellar.

Recurring to "unfinished business", the attention of the congregation is invited to the fact that an election of unusual and commanding importance is to be decided two weeks from next Tuesday.

Over in literal-minded Indiana they are putting nominees of the Hearst Independence party in jail for vagrancy.

Many a wife is seriously wondering why her mother-in-law ever thought no woman was good enough for her boy.

The mad-dog epidemic is getting a little out of season, but the gridiron and the automobile are keeping up the average.

That Chicago family which fears to accept a bequest of a million dollars because it may make them unhappy should cheer up. There will be plenty of people willing to help them get used to it.

Kaiser Wilhelm has invented a new railroad brake. Mr. Roosevelt found a way over a year ago of stopping railroad trains from running.

President Roosevelt has told the railway signalmen how he prizes his membership in the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. His affection for locomotive engineers is well known and his ability as a conductor recognized. It would put no strain on his capacity to run the whole train.

These Dear Girls.

Clara—Stella is awfully thin, don't you think so?

Maude—Yes. Why, I believe she would jump at a proposal.—Pittsburg Post.

About the Size of It.

"Vinegar never catches flies," so the proverb napper wrote. And the sugarless candidate Off fails to catch the vote.—Chicago News.

Incorrigible.

Stella—Is she a souvenir fiend?

Bella—Dreadful! The last dinner she attended she carried away the cook.—New York Sun.

The Hunt.

Ursus Major—What's the matter?

Ursus Minor—I see a shooting star coming.—New York Sun.

Costly Missiles.

Dan Cupid's darts are costing more than they did in days of old. For they are not effective now unless they're tipped with gold.—Chicago News.

Our Stock Expressions.

"I can't see the point of this joke."

"That's funny."—Boston Post.

Shakespeare Revised.

This world's a stage so vastly set. And every man's a trooper. I long to be a hero yet. I'm only just a super.—Smart Set.

Brids of the County

Clayville, Oct. 19.—The directors of the new Farmers National bank of this place held a meeting here on Friday and elected Burns Darsie, cashier of the institution. Mr. Darsie who is a son of the late Hugh S. Darsie, of Washington, at present holds a position in the Federal National bank, of Pittsburgh.

The work of remodeling Central hotel is well under way and it is hoped the bank may occupy it by the first of the coming year.

Beallsville, Oct. 18.—After being confined to her bed for several years and all hope of her recovering the use of her limbs having long since been given up, Mrs. David Teagarden, who resides on Beallsville R. D. 2, jumped from her bed about 8 o'clock Friday night, ran across her room into the hall, through the hall and down stairs and when she reached the bottom step she fainted. There is a possibility that Mrs. Teagarden will be able to walk about in a few days. She was frightened by a cover of a stand catching fire.

Paris, Oct. 18.—As the result of a fire caused by an accident on the finger it is feared that Miss Elizabeth Gardner, aged 15 years, will lose one arm. All efforts are being made to save the member and the physicians in charge state that they think they will be successful.

Woman's Curiosity.

"Woman's curiosity," said Mr. Fletcher, "is a quality of mind beyond human understanding."

"Yes," said Mrs. Fletcher. "What made you think of that?"

"The fool actions of a woman that I saw downtown today. She followed a man ten blocks just to get to read a placard that was fastened to his back. She spotted him at Thirty-fourth street. That was really the end of her trip—I made that out from something she said to another woman who was too fat to join in the chase—but when she caught sight of that flaming red poster tied to the man's back her curiosity got the better of her and she set out after him. He led her quite a chase across town and downtown and back again, but she never weakened. She tagged faithfully along in his wake, and finally she got close enough to read that notice."

Mrs. Fletcher reflected a moment. "What did it say?" she asked.

"It advised her to get her teeth pulled somewhere on Sixth avenue."

Mrs. Fletcher thought again. "Where were you all the time she was trying to find that out?"

"Me?" said Fletcher. "Oh, I was following the woman. I wanted to see if she finally caught up with the man."—New York Times.

The Porcelain Secret.

The porcelain industry of Germany is comparatively young, says the Berlin Morgen Post, and its development was rapid. Although it is generally believed that the Chinese kept their processes of manufacture secret, Julian's translations of their voluminous encyclopedias show that this is not true. All who could have read the work might have known also the porcelain secret. But evidently no German fathomed the mechanical mystery until the apothecary's apprentice Boettger, 200 years ago, made the first German porcelain at Dresden. Some years before he had attracted attention by proclaiming the discovery of a method of changing base metal into gold. King Frederick I. gave him orders for the precious metal, which the sixteen-year-old inventor could not execute, and in fear he fled to Dresden and became a subject of King August the Strong. While endeavoring to make gold he discovered the porcelain secret and described his door thus: "Into a potter was changed by Almighty God a man who thought he could make gold."

A Puzzle in Figures.

Take any number of three different figures, as 471, under it place the same figures in reverse order, subtract the lesser number and you will find that the middle figure of the result is invariably 9. Why it is so is something that only the most learned mathematical scholars can explain. Here is our case worked out:

Taking any number, say..... 471

Reversing figures..... 174

Subtracting, we have..... 297

Further still, we can now reverse this number 297 in the same way and add the two numbers and the result will always come 1089. Thus:

Taking..... 297

Reversing..... 729

Adding, we have..... 1026

Why should the answer always come out the same? Here's something for you to work over.

Her Chin.

Dawson—The facial features plainly indicate character and disposition. In selecting your wife, were you governed by her chin? Spewlow—No, but I have been ever since we married.

Her Ears In Danger.

Susie had left her toys about the kitchen. Mother (picking them up)—Susie, if you leave these things about the kitchen again I'll box your ears and throw them in the ash pit.

None but the contemptible are apprehensive of contempt.—Rochester Herald.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery

602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.

Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the price we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

R. O. Vetter

Dyeing, cleaning and pressing suits made to order, fit and up

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By the Week, Day or Meal

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MRS. JOSEPH TAYLOR,

325 Washington Ave.

MICROBES IN THE SCALP

The Latest Explanation In

That Microbes Cause

Bladness.

Professor Unna of Hamburg, Germany, and Dr. Salour of Paris, France, share the honor of having discovered the hair microbe.

Baldness is not caused through a few week's work of these hair microbes, but is the result of conditions brought about by their presence. Baldness may not occur until years after the microbes began work, but it is certain to come sooner or later.

The microbes cut off the blood supply. They feed on the fatty matter about the root of the hair, through which the blood is absorbed. Finally the fatty matter is wholly consumed; the supply of the hair is gone and it starves and finally dies.

Resarcin is one of the most effective germ destroyers; Beta Naphthol is both germicidal and antiseptic; Pilocarpin, though not a dye, restores natural color to hair when loss of color caused by disease. These curatives properly mixed with alcohol as a stimulant, perfect a remedy unequalled for curing scalp and hair troubles.

We want everyone who has any scalp or hair trouble to try Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, which contains all these ingredients. If it does not grow hair on your bald head, stop your hair from falling out; cure you of dandruff; make your hair thick, silky, luxuriant; if it does not give you complete satisfaction in every particular, return the empty bottle to us, and we shall return every penny you paid us for it, without question or formality.

Of course, you understand that when we say that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will grow hair on bald heads, we do not refer to cases where the roots are entirely dead, the pores of the scalp closed, and the head has the shiny appearance of a billiard ball. In cases like this, there is no hope. In all other cases of baldness Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will positively grow hair, or cost the user nothing. John W. Carroll, Charleroi, Pa.

Valley Football League.

Saturday's Results.

Roscoe 3; Charleroi, 1. Donlevy, 4; New Eagle, 1. Donora, 1; Gallatin, 0.

Standing of the Clubs.

W L T Pts

Roscoe..... 4 0 0 8

Donlevy..... 3 1 0 6

Braddock..... 2 1 0 4

Charleroi..... 1 2 1 3

Gallatin..... 1 3 0 2

New Eagle..... 1 3 0 2

Donora..... 1 2 0 4

McKeesport..... 0 2 1 1

Saturday's Game.

Braddock at Charleroi, Roscoe at Gallatin, McKeesport at Donlevy, Donora at New Eagle.

They say all whiskey is good, whiskey only some is better than others—Some means "HARPER," the other are "alsorans." Call for HARPER at W. H. Zellers.

SHANNON

Fresh Elgin Creamery Butter

33c

Finest in Charleroi

Fresh Baltimore Oysters

No Ice, no water, solid packed, clean

35c quart

New York cream cheese, lb.

17c

3 lbs. for 50c

BUTTER AND EGG STORE,

327 Fallowfield Ave.

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HIGH CLASS ATTRACTIONS

MARTIN W. GUILD

Eccentric Monologue

COLE & CLEMENS

Present the very latest Comedy Sketch

IRENE TREVETTE

The Charming Prima Donna

ILLUSTRATED SONGS

By H. V. Schaffer assisted by Miss Mary Laughlin.

ADMISSION 10c

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Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

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Advertise in the Mail

FRESH GREEN GOODS

are a specialty with us. We receive them daily and are always able to supply our customers with every seasonable dainty that the market affords.

Telephone or bring your orders and we will be pleased to deliver same promptly to you.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa.

WHEN YOU BUILD

LAY SECURE FOUNDATIONS

Your whole financial future may depend upon what kind of a foundation you lay now.

Build securely for the future by starting an account with the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR.

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CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA

Capital and Undivided Profits \$25,000.00

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Certificates of Deposit.

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Compounded Twice a Year.

Sample Shoe Store

Children's Sample Shoes

Sizes 2 to 5 and 5 1-2 to 8



Made of soft kidskin with hand turned soles and spring heels. Lace and button. Worth \$1.00 and at **49c** a pair.

Monday and Tuesday BARGAINS

Here are shoes for all the family. Every pair of them worth much more than we charge. So you cannot possibly get "stuck" no matter what price you pay nor what shoes you buy. Look at them tomorrow.

Shoes for Small Boys

Sizes 5, 5 1-2, 6, 6 1-2, 7



Made of Calfskin with heavy soles and small heels. Lace only. Positively all solid leather. Worth \$1.50. **69c a pair**

Misses' Shoes

Sizes 5 1/2 to 11, 1 1/2 to 7. Dull and bright leathers, lace or button, extensions, etc., regular value \$2.00 and up. **\$1.00**



Dr. Keiler's \$3 Comfort Shoes

for Misses, teachers, saleswomen, or any who're much on their feet. Sizes 2 to 8, widths C to EEE, made of soft French vici kidskin, very dressy and comfortable. **\$1.95**




Misses' High Cut Shoes

Sizes 5 1/2 to 2 box calf and vici kid, lace and button. Sold in other stores at \$2 a pair, our price, a pair **\$1.48**




5,000 pairs Enamel and Patent Calfskin Shoes for Women

Dull calfskin tops, lace, button and blucher, extension soles and military heels, very nobby shoe, regular \$2 grade, plenty sizes and widths, special for Monday at **\$1.48**




WOMEN'S HIGH GRADE SHOES

Sizes 2 and 3 1/2, positively the greatest bargain of the season. They are hand made shoes in all the newest and best style creations. Every imaginable leather. Also a lot of the famous Mayfair shoes in sizes 5 to 8, all at a pair **\$2.48**



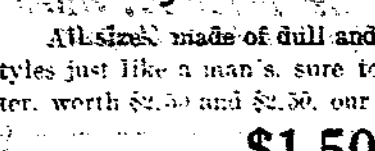
Another Great Bargain in Women's Shoes

This lot represents a purchase from a prominent manufacturer, of very high class street and dress shoes made to retail at from \$2.00 to \$3.00 a pair. We have all sizes and widths and all the fashionable leathers. Take your choice tomorrow for a pair **\$1.25**



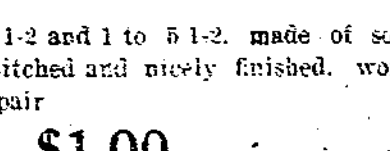
Boys' Dress Shoes

All styles made of dull and patent leathers in styles just like a man's, sure to please the youngster, worth \$2.50 and \$2.00, our price. **\$1.50**



Boys' School Shoes

Sizes 9 to 13 1-2 and 1 to 5 1-2, made of solid leather, stoutly stitched and nicely finished, worth at least \$1.50 at a pair **\$1.00**



Sample Shoe Store
A. Beigel

A POLITICAL PARTY OF WHICH TO BE PROUD

Walter Wellman's View of Prohibition National Convention in the Chicago Record-Herald.

Unthinking, superficial ribald people might sneer at them, but you do not have to be a Prohibitionist to recognize that these men and women are typical of that class of society on which the nation ever depends in a great crisis, the sort from which all great moral movements spring.

Earnestness of conviction to a high ideal of duty, the proselytizing, reforming, crusading spirit, the spirit that has helped in all ages to make the world what it is through moral force rather than through physical conquest, the spirit of the liberators, of the champions of human rights—all these are dominant notes in this convention. It is impressive in its love for humanity, its singleness of purpose.

Studying parties and political movements simply as an observer, independent of all, it seems to me the persistency, the zeal, the courage, the dauntlessness of these fighters for principle and for nothing else entitles them to public recognition as the only purely unselfish actors in the national political arena.

Whatever else it may be, this is distinctively and exclusively the political party of unselfishness, of working for men, women and children, and for nothing else, under the sun. The manner of men and women they are you can read in their faces as they take their seats in the convention hall.

The Prohibitionists are essentially a party of rank and file, no dictators; neither telephones nor telegraphs make them afraid.

Tragic.
He's sitting at his desk, deep bowed in
And as the hours pass grows daft and
daffier.
No crimes are his: he's just a bard I
know
Who somehow cannot find the rhyme
he's after.
—New York Telegram.

In a Hurry.
"The best men in Georgia," said the
old farmer to his son, "came from the
plow."
"That's where I want to come from,"
said the youth, "an' mighty quick too!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

Out of Gear.
The strangest opinions from him you
hear.
It seems he's possessor of every whim.
He's full of caprice, and his thoughts are
queer.
Why, even his food can't agree with
him.
—New York Telegram.

The Aftermath.
"My, but there was lots of fire and
brimstone in Mr. Bowers' sermon this
morning!"
"I expected there would be. Their
cook left them yesterday."—Brooklyn
Life.

The Long and the Short.
"Such stupidity," said old Hippo,
"is enough to make any one peller!"
"I just had to laugh."
When the spotted giraffe
said he'd loan me his high heel collar.
—Chicago News.

The Leap Year Lady.

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.

Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.

"I have often wondered why you didn't marry," said Bobbie Hayes diffidently.

The professor leaned on the porch rail and looked over his rose garden, where the fireflies started the night with gold.

"Because I love a little lady who doesn't love me," he said dreamily. "and I'll have no other."

"Oh!" Bobbie gasped as one who has come unexpectedly upon a romance.

There was a moment's silence, out of which Bobbie questioned curiously. "How do you know she doesn't love you?"

The professor laughed. "She lets me see that I am her good friend, her confidant, but nothing more."

"Look here, professor, I don't believe you've asked her, not tonight, you know," Bobbie accused.

"No, I haven't," the professor admitted.

"I thought so," Bobbie stated. "I know how modest you are. You'd never believe any one cared if they didn't tell you. Now, I had to—why, professor, I just had to hang around you after class and come over here and bore you and beg you to go places with me before you'd believe that I thought you were about the best thing I'd found in college."

The boy's voice was husky with deep feeling, and the professor held out his hand to him.

"Dear lad!" he said.

"And since I've been coming I have found out how lonely you are and—well, I think you ought to marry, professor."

"Alas," said the older man, "if it were as easy as it sounds!"

"It is easy," said Bobbie cocksurely. "I've—I've had some experience with girls, professor."

The professor chuckled. "More than I have had in all my forty years, Bobbie."

"And I've learned," Bobbie asserted solemnly, "that when a man wants to marry a girl he's got to let her know that he cares awfully."

"But she knows that I care," the professor said.

"Have you told her?" Bobbie demanded.

"Not in words," was the response. "but, Bobbie, boy, I've sent her a bunch of pink roses every day that they bloom in my garden, and I have never looked at another woman."

"Bobbie sat up straight. "Oh, look here," he said unexpectedly. "You won't mind if I guess who it is?"

"I don't believe," the professor hesitated, "that we ought to bring her name into it."

"Yes, we ought," Bobbie insisted, "when it means your happiness and hers. Isn't it Miss Merriman?"

"How did you guess?" the professor demanded.

"Nobody else grows such old-fashioned hundred leaved roses as you, and when I went up to Miss Merriman's room the other night to borrow a book there was a bunch of them on her table."

"She is very fond of roses," the professor murmured.

"Of your roses," Bobbie amended.

"I have no reason to believe that she cares more for my roses than for any other," said the professor.

"Well, I'll bet she does," Bobbie argued. "I'll bet she's got a lot of them pressed in the Bible or her favorite book of poetry."

The professor rose. "I hardly think I like to bring her name into this discussion," he said again quietly, and after that he and Bobbie walked in the garden arm in arm, and they talked of books and of men, but not of Miss Merriman.

The next afternoon Bobbie called on the little teacher.

"I want to know if you'll chaperon some of the summer schoolgirls to a picnic at High Rock," was his excuse. But later in the evening he mentioned the professor. "I don't think he's looking well," he said.

"I have noticed it," said Miss Merriman anxiously. "I believe he is working too hard."

"It isn't that," said Bobbie. "He's in love, Miss Merriman. And the girl he cares for is treating him very cruelly."

Miss Merriman turned pale. "Oh," she said faintly, "does—does he care for some one?"

"Yes," Bobbie stated, "and he ought to be married. He is lonely, very lonely. I am sure if the woman he loves could know she would say 'yes.'"

"I am sure she would," Miss Merriman agreed.

"I have wondered," Bobbie began, and stopped, "if you could find out who she is—women have such intuitions about things, and you and the professor are such old friends."

"But," palpitated Miss Merriman, "I'm not a bit of a detective, Bobbie. I shouldn't know how to look for her."

"Well, I'll give you a tip," said Bobbie. "You find the lady he sends his pink roses to; she's the one."

He was looking at her with round, come back into her cheeks. He saw the uplift of her graceful head, with its crown of shining hair. He saw the radiance of her eyes.

"Are you sure?" she questioned.

"Dead sure," said Bobbie.

"Look here," he went on, "if you find out who it is, put her on to the fact that it's leap year."

"Leap year?" gasped Miss Merriman.

"Yes," Bobbie stated. "And it's her chance. The professor is such a dear old piece of humbug that he doesn't think she can love him, and he's afraid to ask her, because he feels that it might make her unhappy to refuse him. And he's certain that she wouldn't accept."

"Oh, wouldn't she?" breathed Miss Merriman.

"And—and you tell her," Bobbie continued, "that he's the best ever."

"Of course he is," said Miss Merriman. "Haven't I known him all my life?"

"Well, I've only known him since I came to the summer school," said Bobbie, "but I'll always be more of a man for having met him."

They shook hands with enthusiasm, and on the steps Bobbie paused to say, "He's going to High Rock with us."

But Bobbie did not know all the workings of the feminine mind, for Miss Merriman, instead of bringing things to a crisis at the picnic, kept away from the professor all day, giving him only a vague smile now and then, instead of her usual frank companionship, and as a consequence the professor went home in a state of desperate forlornness, and even the wise Bobbie interfered.

The next evening, however, just at the edge of twilight, as the professor wended his solitary way through the paths of his rose garden, the gate opened and a slender figure in white came through.

"I have come to see your roses," said the leap year lady, otherwise called Miss Merriman.

"Are you real?" the professor demanded, "or just a tricky spirit, who will vanish in a breath?"

"I am not a spirit," said the leap year lady, "but I've come to ask you a question."

The professor's face fell. "I knew it wasn't just the roses that brought you," he said. "I suppose it's some tangle in your Greek?"

"No," said Miss Merriman. "It isn't a tangle in Greek. It's a worse tangle. And it has something to do with roses."

"Botany?" asked the unconscious professor.

"Oh, no!" Miss Merriman's voice expressed a certain scorn of his denseness.

"Well, you said it had something to do with roses," the professor told her helplessly.

"Do the roses you send me have anything to do with botany?" Miss Merriman demanded.

"No, of course not," the professor stammered. "Of course not. They have to do with—"

"What?" Miss Merriman's tone was eager. Her upturned face pleaded. Her eyes were like stars. A faint glow from the little moon turned her hair to gold, and as the professor looked down at her a great light shone in upon his soul.

"Why—they have to do with—love," he said.

"Of course," was the tremulous response. "Oh, why didn't you say it before?"

"I was afraid," he whispered and took her hands in his.

"You see I had to come—to your rose garden"—she explained in the shelter of his arms.

"To stay always?" he begged, and as she murmured "always" wise Bobbie, coming up the path, saw the tableau in the moonlight and, chuckling as he went, beat a hasty retreat.

The Great Unknown.

It was many years before the "Great Unknown" was identified. At the publication of the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," "Marmion," "Lady of the Lake" and finally of a novel called "Waverley," popular curiosity was excited, and the whole of England rang with the fame of the "Great Unknown," as Scott was called.

The secret was well kept. Sir Walter Scott, who all his life had been storing material and training his mind to such concentration that he could work in the midst of interruptions and was able to turn out volume after volume with a rapidity, two a year, that made his readers doubt their very senses.

His incognito was all the more perfectly preserved in that he kept open house at Abbotsford, devoting much of his time to entertaining his guests and visiting. It was not until the embarrassment of his publishers occurred that the identity of the author of the "Waverley Novels" was discovered.

The case of Scott furnishes one of the many illustrations of the power of deceiving the public in literary matters.

A Bit of Deceit.

Bismarck cowed that after passing a competitive examination a man was never any good—that the strain wrecked him. Still it was cramming, the cramming of the ingenious mind of Lord Chesterfield which brought about the reform of the calendar. Cramming and flattery did it. "I have been of late a sort of an astronomer despite myself," he wrote. "I was obliged to talk some astronomical jargon, of which I did not understand one word, but got it by heart and spoke it by rote as a master." He had to make the peers believe that he knew something of the matter "and also to make them believe that they knew something of it themselves, which they did not." For his own part, he said he could as well have talked Celtic or Slavonian as astronomy and they would have understood him fully as well. They became parties to the deceit. They would not betray ignorance upon a subject as to which he credited them with abundant knowledge. Thus they reformed the calendar.

Playing to the Cook.

Mr. Subborton (telling to kitchen)—Sawdust and milk crust! Adam and Eve on a raft and wreck 'em! On the catastrophe! Draw one! Make it three all round.

Mr. Townley—Great—e-r, how—pardon me, old chap, but what's it all about?

Mr. Subborton—Sh! We've got a former restaurant cook—a peach—and we have to order that way to keep her on the job!—Puck.

Pleasant For the Bride.

At the close of a wedding breakfast a gentleman noted for his blunders rose to his feet, causing great anxiety to all who knew him. "Ladies and gentlemen," he cried genially, "I drink to the health of the bridegroom. May he see many days like this!"

Poor Board.

"I see," said Mrs. Starvem, "that a certain scientist claims we'll soon get a palatable food from wood."

"Well," growled the crank boarder, "it seems impossible to get it out of board."—Philadelphia Press.

It is a brief period of life that is granted us by nature, but the memory of a well spent life never dies. —Cicero.

His Own People.

The negro blood wherever it is declared Ray Stannard Baker in American Magazine, supplies an element of light heartedness which will not be wholly crushed. In illustration he tells this story of a very light mulatto of Tennessee:

A mulatto of the name of Jim suddenly one day that he was white enough to pass anywhere for white, and he acted instantly on the inspiration. He went to Memphis and bought a first class ticket on a Mississippi river boat to Cincinnati. No one suspected that he was colored. He sat at the table with white people and even occupied a stateroom with a white man. At first, he said, he could hardly restrain his exultation, but after a time, although he associated with the white men, he began to be lonesome.

"It grew colder and colder," he said. In the evening he sat on the upper deck, and as he looked over the railing he could see down below the negro passengers and deck hands talking and laughing. After a time when it grew darker they began to sing the inimitable negro songs.

"That finished me," he said. "I got up and went downstairs and took my place among them. I've been a negro ever since."

The Elder Robert Fulton.

Robert Fulton was born at Little

11, 1765. His biographers have called him "a self-made man" and have made but brief reference to his parentage. It is noteworthy that his father, the senior Robert Fulton, in a failure to leave financial patrimony to his children has not been accorded the mention of other achievements, not slight in those primitive days. His ancestors crossed from Scotland to Ireland prior to the time of Cromwell. From Kilkenny, Ireland, the Fulton family came to America before the year 1735. The senior Robert Fulton was among the prominent men of Lancaster, his name having been on record upon all the town organizations which existed at that period. He was a founder of the Presbyterian church, the secretary of the Union Fire company and a charter member of the Juliana library of Lancaster, the third library established in the American colonies.—Century.

The Fourmillion.

"In the Sahara," said an explorer, "there is a little insect that throws sand, and its volleys slay. They call it the fourmillion. The fourmillion digs itself a funnel shaped hole of the circumference of a silver dollar. It lies hidden and watchful in the bottom of this hole, and when a spider or ant or beetle comes cautiously prospecting down the steep and slippery sides the inhospitable fourmillion launches upon its guest volley after volley of sand—a hail of stinging sand so abundant, so suffocating, so blinding that the visitor loses his head. He rolls unconscious for the space to the bottom of the hole, and the fourmillion calmly remembers him before he has time to come to himself again and puts him in the ladder for the next meal."

Blooms but to Die.

The talipot palm (Corypha umbraculifera) of Ceylon, whose leaves are put to such numerous uses by the Cingalese, bears fruit but once during its life. This elegant tree measures about ten feet round the trunk and attains a height of about 150 feet. The flowers, the appearance of which presages death to the tree, are enclosed in a tall spathe which bursts with a loud report, disclosing a huge plume of beautiful blossom. The inflorescence is succeeded by equally conspicuous bunches of fruit. When these have ripened the tree withers rapidly and in the course of a fortnight may be seen prostrate and decaying on the spot it adorned.

He Might Have Married.

Fitz-Greene Halleck never married, yet, as Mr. Howe reminds us in his American Bookman, he could not have been without attractions, for a certain superior lady is reported to have declared:

"If I were on my way to church to be married, yes, even if I were walking up the aisle, and Halleck were to offer himself, I'd leave the man I had promised to marry and take him."

To this perhaps should be joined his epigram, written for a young lady who had asked for his autograph:

There wanted but this drop to fill
The witless poet's cup of fame.
Hurrah! There lives a lady still
Willing to take his name.

Playing to the Cook.

Mr. Subborton (telling to kitchen)—Sawdust and milk crust! Adam and Eve on a raft and wreck 'em! On the catastrophe! Draw one! Make it three all round.

Mr. Townley—Great—e-r, how—pardon me, old chap, but what's it all about?

Mr. Subborton—Sh! We've got a former restaurant cook—a peach—and we have to order that way to keep her on the job!—Puck.

Pleasant For the Bride.

At the close of a wedding breakfast a gentleman noted for his blunders rose to his feet, causing great anxiety to all who knew him. "Ladies and gentlemen," he cried genially, "I drink to the health of the bridegroom. May he see many days like this!"

Poor Board.

"I see," said Mrs. Starvem, "that a certain scientist claims we'll soon get a palatable food from wood."

"Well," growled the crank boarder, "it seems impossible to get it out of board."—Philadelphia Press.

It is a brief period of life that is granted us by nature, but the memory of a well spent life never dies. —Cicero.

"MERODE"

Underwear for Women

Every Garment a Matchless Test of Unrivalled and Remarkable Workmanship.

Fabrics of the finest combed cotton lisle, silk and cotton. Merino, wool and silk are deftly woven into the most delightful weights, suitable for every variation of climate—"MERODE" UNDERWEAR aids in securing a faultless fit in costume, which is the desire of all well-gowned women.

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"Merode" Women's vests and pants, silk and cotton, full weight and big value, each.	\$1.00
"Merode" Women's Union Suits of silk and cotton mixture, a very great value for the season, suit.	\$2.00
"Merode" vests and pants, fine Mace and Sea Island cotton in medium and heavy weight, each.	50c
"Merode" Women's choice silk and cotton vests and pants in white, very soft and warm, each.	75c

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J. J. KING, Retail Manager, Fallowfield Ave.

Winter Will Soon Be Here

HAVE YOU A FURNACE? If not come in and talk it over with us. Your credit is good. If you have one, perhaps it needs some repairs before starting up. Better notify us at once to look after it. Both 'phones.

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Making More Than a Living

Nearly every man who works steadily makes more than a living. During these slow times the men who have saved something appreciate what it is to have something laid away for a rainy day. A few cents a day soon counts up, and when savings are placed in a bank at a tidy interest the sum soon grows to proportions that make it a safeguard against want when work is not plentiful. Figure up how much more than a living you are making now, and place the difference in this bank. Four per cent interest paid in savings department.

Bank of Charleroi,

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Capital and Surplus, \$251,500.

LOOK!

21 Full Meals for \$4.00 at The Saxon Cafe

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Personal Mention

Miss Lillian Sterling and M. Louis Phillips of Macon town spent Sunday in Charleroi the guests of Miss Zula Ramsey.

Miss Anna Burchinal, of Ft. Marion, after a visit with friends here has left for Pittsburg where she will spend a week before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. G. Weltner, and little daughter of Uniontown, were guests yesterday of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Weltner of Fallowfield avenue.

The ladies of the First Presbyterian church will hold a rummage sale on October 27.

S. R. Crawford of Brownsville, spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. N. C. Brown, and son Hawkins Crawford, both of Fallowfield avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George Powell and daughter Helen of Hazelwood were guests yesterday of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Sayer of North Charleroi.

Benjamin and John Becker, former employees of the West Park Glass plant at this place, but located for the past few years in Pittsburg have returned and will be employed here.

Dr. C. S. Johnson of Brownsville was a visitor here Saturday evening with friends.

Miss Dessie Blaker has returned home from a visit in California with friends.

Mrs. W. P. Manning returned home this morning after spending Sunday with her sister Mrs. Thomas McDermott.

Not In a Position, Etc.

I'd like to tackle any game. I'd like to prove my heart is true. I'd like to give some one my name—And all because of Y-O-U.

And yet, so minus is my stack. Your dad I dare not interview. Alas, alas, I must hold back—And all because of Y-O-U.

—Kansas City Times.

Untidy.

Precise Aunt (trying to amuse Kate, who had come to spend the day)—Oh, see pussy washing her face!

Kate (with scorn)—She's not washing her face. She's washing her feet and wiping 'em on her face.—Judge's Library.

Time to Worry.

The autumn air—How crisp and rare it seems! But if you're broke You hate to hear That winter's near—And your overcoat in "soak."

—Minneapolis Journal.

Just Like Some Men.

Howell—Rowell thinks he is the whole thing.

Powell—Yes, if he leans against a post for a few minutes he has the idea that the post couldn't stand without him.—Lippincott's Magazine.

On the Latest Hipless Shape.

We don't wish to insinuate They were not real before. But where, oh, where are the hips that we Don't notice any more? —Judge

A Friend in Need.

A speaker in the recent Shropshire (England) election relates the following incident: One night he spoke in the poultry market at Whitechurch. The next morning a young man stopped him in the street and said:

"I was looking well after you last night."

The speaker expressed surprise at the necessity.

The young man continued his story: "I saw a young man come into the meeting with his coat pockets bulging out in a way that made me suspicious. Two of us followed him in. He stood at the back of the room, and we stood one on each side of him. Gently but firmly we pressed against him. There was a faint crackling sound of breaking eggs, and the man was out of action."

Arms, Legs and the Man.

How many of us have noticed that we walk with our arms as well as with our legs? Sitting on a grassy slope overlooking a seaside promenade I was struck by the mechanical swing of the arms of the stream of passersby—the right arm always keeping position with the left leg and the left arm with the right leg. By attempting to reverse the order of the swing I found that I had a tendency to progress like a crab, while the effort to keep them fixed by the side was like the shutting off the steam from the engine. Arms and the man must be amended to arms, legs and the man!—London Chronicle.

Venice Too Wet For Her.

A woman who recently returned from a trip to Europe says wet weather hasn't bothered this country at all in comparison with what she saw abroad. She says that they ran into a town named Venice where the water covered every street, and you couldn't get anywhere except in boats. She added: "You bet we only stayed one day in that slob!"—Kansas City Star.

Things to Remember.

He who would pass his declining years with honor and comfort should when young remember that he may one day become old and remember when he is old that he has been once young.—Addison.

Monkeys Like Scrapping

"Monkeys are in a class by themselves," said the circus man. "If one of them has red hair he is sure to be a dandy scrapper. The best fighter is always the leader. They hang together and bow and scrape before the boss just like a good many people. Monkeys with red faces and flat heads will whip the life out of those smaller than they are, but will run like the wind when it comes to an even break. A monkey riot is a funny spectacle. Even in the same cage you will find groups herded together as if there was some class distinction and the lines were drawn tightly. If two of the big ones come together in a row the others generally stand off and let them have it out, but if any of the little ones get to scrapping then the mother and mother are apt to mix in, and the next step is a general row. We separate them by turning on the hose and punish them by locking up the den so that they cannot get any peanuts from the crowd and hold back their meals. This plan puts them on their good behavior for awhile at least. The monkey likes to eat and likes to be noticed."

Slightly Mixed.

They had just set up housekeeping and were working on the plan of economy. The bathtub needed a coat of varnish. The painter in attendance to it if she would order the varnish. "You'll find the varnish in the closet with the groceries, dear," she said a day or so later, and the customer in the knife drawer.

He opened the door and, according to his contract, applied the coat of varnish and then left it to dry.

The soap for dinner that day had to be abandoned. For some body it possessed a peculiar pungent odor that was nauseating. After dinner he took her to inspect his work on the bathtub. Now that it had dried it had a certain unnatural appearance. The top and sides were streaked, and here and there little lumps clung to it.

"The man said that was the best varnish," she explained, taking up the can of varnish for an examination. "but—why, dear, you have varnished the bathtub with the ox tail soup!" "Then it was the varnish we ate, dear," he added, horror stricken.—Lippincott's.

A Model Hotel "Boots."

It was in a Dublin hotel, and as I closed the bedroom door, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian, I noticed that the end of one of my boot laces was inside the room, the boot to which it was attached having been placed as usual outside. When I awoke next morning the boot lace end was still there, and I opened the door expecting to find that the boots had not been cleaned, but I was wrong. A very careful hotel servant, a very model among "boots," had found the lace tightly gripped by the door and rather than disturb me had carefully removed it from the lace holes and carried away the boot. Presently I heard a quiet noise outside the door. The model boots had brought my boots back again and was industriously relacing that one which he had unlaced.

Cheese In the Middle Ages.

Cheese must have been a rather dear or scarce article of food in 1502, for it is recorded in the "Black Books" of the Honorable Society of Lincoln's Inn that at Easter term, 1502, it was "agreed by the governors and benchers of the inn that if any one of the society shall hereafter eat cheese immoderately at the time of dinner or supper or shall give cheese to any servant or to any other or shall carry it away from the table at any time he shall pay 4 pence for each offense. The butlers of the society shall present such defaulters weekly under pain of expulsion from office."—Law Times.

Her Test.

"When a young man proposes you should always be careful and test his love," cautioned the conservative chaperon.

"But I go one better, auntie," twittered the pretty girl. "Do you see this tiny bottle?"

"Yes. Does it contain perfume?"

"No, it contains acid. I test the engagement ring."

Not Very Funny.

"I did my best to be entertaining," said the young man in a voice of sorrow.

"Did you succeed?"

"I'm afraid not. I recited Hamlet's soliloquy. She looked at me impatiently for several seconds and then exclaimed, 'I don't think that's very funny.'—London Telegraph.

His Conscience.

"He's forever fretting about what his conscience tells him. What does his conscience tell him, anyway?"

"Apparently it usually tells him what awful sinners his neighbors are."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Where She Gets Her Ideal.

She—I wonder if you are just the kind of man I want. He—What kind of man do you want? She—I can hardly describe him to you. He—Don't try. What's the name of the book?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

To Hold Him.

Nan—That's a beautiful solitaire Dick gave you. I wonder if you know what a fickle young man he is? Fan—Indeed I do! That's why I made him give me such an expensive one.—Chicago Tribune.

A Sad Break.

"Our credit man made a bad break yesterday." "What was it?" "He told a dumb man that his word was as good as his bond."—Detroit Free Press.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

By virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Washington County, Pennsylvania, the undersigned Administrator will offer at public sale on the premises, on Friday, October 20th, 1928, at 3.00 o'clock P. M., All that certain lot of ground situated in Carroll Township, Washington County, Pennsylvania, known as Lot No. 43 in the plan of the Monongahela Land Company, called Donora Place Plan of Lots, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the Northernly side of Thirteenth Street, corner of Lot No. 42; thence Westwardly along line of Thirteenth Street, 20 feet to corner of Lot No. 41; thence North-westwardly along said Lot No. 41, 100 feet to a 13 foot alley.

TERMS OF SALE:—10 per cent of the purchase money in cash on day of sale, the balance upon delivery to the purchaser of a deed therefor in fee, within 10 days after the final confirmation of sale.

FRANK P. COTTOM, Administrator of the estate of Robertson Young deceased.

H. A. Cottom, Attorney: O-5-1249

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